



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2013

http://archive.org/details/roundup00unse_4

GEN

ALLEN COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY



3 1833 03640 8794

GENEALOGY
978.602
G79GFH
1920

GREAT FALLS



1920

Roundup
1920

Isabelle M. Lease.

June 1920.

June 1920

Roundup Annual

Lowery-Flowerree *Incorporated*

Insurance *of all kinds*

Farm and City Loans

415-417 Ford Bldg. Telephone 9582

The
Montana Power
Company

At Your Service

SUITS

OVERCOATS

THE HUB

Andrew Thisted 322 Central Avenue

The Young Men's Store

HATS

FURNISHINGS

—going somewhere

Decide! Lay out a course, and then follow it. Let nothing stop you. That's the way to do things.

This clothing store subscribes to that idea. The day we put up the "open for business" sign on our front door we decided to render sound satisfaction to every man and youth who came into our store. Since that day, no obstacle, however great or small has swayed us from our decision.

Kuppenheimer good clothes are an example of the success of decision. We sell them.

Strain Brothers
THE BIG STORE

Suhr Fruit Co.

HAVE EXCLUSIVE SALE ON

Royal Purple Grape Juice
Sheboygan Gingerale
New Style Lager
J. Hungerford Smith's Soda Fountain Fruits and
Syrups
McDonald's Chocolates

If there were any better lines, we would have them.
You can't go wrong on these brands. No Mavericks here.

If there was a better town, our address wouldn't
be Great Falls, Mont.

Great Falls Ice & Fuel Company

Great Falls Transfer Company

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL NATURAL ICE

Piano Moving, Heavy Draying, Baggage and Express

Office 100-106 First Ave. S.

Telephone 4385

June 1920

Roundup Annual

**J. C. PENNEY
COMPANY**

Incorporated

500 Central Avenue

297 BUSY STORES 297

**100 NEW STORES
THIS SPRING**

We Buy for Less
We Sell for Less

SAVE THE DIFFERENCE

J. D. Ross

A. Sutherland

**Graham & Ross
Merc. Co.**

Dealers in

**Flour, Hay, Grain, Feed,
Wood and Coal**

524 First Avenue South

Telephone 4135 Great Falls, Mont.

—The—
Sherwood Company
PLUMBERS

PROMPT AND SATISFACTORY SERVICE

Phones 6686 and 9620

Large Business Concerns

PAY BY CHECK—because it's not only easier but SAFER.

You, too, regardless of the size of your business, are invited to have a checking account with this bank, whose watchwords are Security, Courtesy and Convenience to Depositors.

American Bank & Trust Co. of Great Falls

Remember the place—200 Central Ave.

“The Bank with the Chimes Clock”

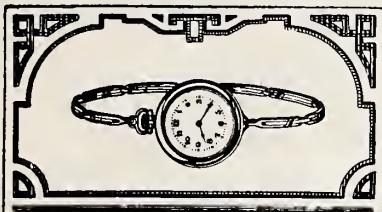


This establishment has won its undisputed reputation, by extending the same refined service to every one regardless of his means

W. H. GEORGE COMPANY FUNERAL DIRECTORS

417 1st Ave. No.

Phone 4235



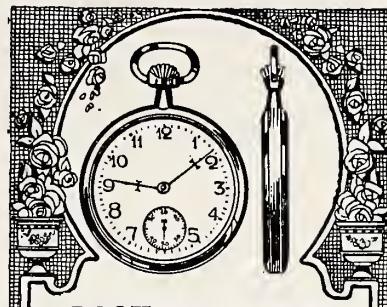
TIME—A VITAL FACTOR

The most precious thing you possess today—outside of your faculties—is time. Conserve it! A good watch will help you.

OUR WATCHES

We are selling more watches today than ever before. Our stock is ample for your every need.

We Recommend Gruens
CHAS. E. DAVIS CO.
317 Central Ave.



LOOKING AT THE FACTS

How much should you pay for such a watch as you need?—How much for style, and how much for dependable time-keeping qualities and service?

Our Experience Tells
There's a mid-road between extravagance and thrift. Let us advise you how to buy the right watch.

**Our Stock is Ample
—Our Prices Right**

CHAS. E. DAVIS CO.
317 Central Ave.



FANCY BASKETS, CORSAGES, CUT FLOWERS

305 1st Ave. North. Telephone 6347
Open evenings till eight

“Say it With Flowers”

JUNE WEDDINGS
and
SCHOOL CLOSING EXERCISES



Finest Floral Establishment in Montana
FLOWERS, MUSIC and ART
Electric City Conservatory

1413 Fifth Ave. North Phone 9422

THE LEADING FLORISTS

Home of Milady, the Phonograph Beautiful

“At the Sign of the Rose”

FROM HIGH SCHOOL—GO TO COLLEGE

Every High School Student in Montana Should Continue His Education Until He Has Completed a University Course. He Then Will Be Prepared for His Part in the Life Work Before Him.

The University of Montana

Offers Excellent Opportunities for Carrying on Your Preparation for Practical, Sound Successful Citizenship

THE UNIVERSITY OF MONTANA: State University, Missoula, including

College of Arts and Sciences
School of Law
School of Pharmacy
School of Forestry
School of Journalism
School of Music
School of Education
School of Business Administration
Summer Quarter
Biological Station
Public Service Division
Graduate Division

Normal College, Dillon
Two years course
Three years course
Rural teachers' course
Teachers' Certificate Course
Summer Quarter
Teachers' Service Division

College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, Bozeman, including

College of Agriculture
College of Engineering
College of Applied Sciences
College of Household and Industrial Arts
Courses for Vocational Teachers
School of Music
Summer Quarter
Secondary Schools:
 Agriculture
 Mechanic Arts
 Home Economics
Agricultural Experiment Station
Agricultural Extension Service

School of Mines, Butte
Including also the
State Bureau of Mines and Metallurgy

Two Financial Measures

of highest importance to all the institutions of the University of Montana and destined, once voted, to make these institutions more valuable to the young people of the state, are to be placed before the voters of the state at the November election. The two measures are:

Building Bonds for the State Educational Institutions, \$5,000,000 (of which \$3,500,000 will be for the university institutions)

Maintenance Tax, 1½ Mills, All for the University Institutions

A Vote in Support of These Measures Will Improve the Chance for Higher Education for Every High School Boy and Girl in Montana

Ask Your Friends for Their Votes

Efficiency at The Paris

Taking every advantage that the market affords.

Anticipating your future needs and providing for them liberally.

Buying months ahead of time to avoid advancing prices.

Gathering stocks in advance that manufacturers can no longer provide.

Ordering direct from the makers with fewest handlings and only one profit.

Shipping by express to have what you want when you want it.

Keeping customers instead of always having to make customers.

Skipping knocks through manly friendships.

Removing obstacles once, to have a path thereafter.

Winning more by giving more, and building for the future.

Prospering because of doing things that are right without selfish interest.

Recognizing justice and a duty to humanity at all times.

Which is a receipt for a still greater store than The Paris of today.

Best expressed by one word—EFFICIENCY.



GREAT FALLS, MONTANA

The Thirteenth Annual

ROUNDUP

Official Publication Of

GREAT FALLS HIGH SCHOOL

Published by the Senior Class



Great Falls, Montana :: June 4, 1920



GREAT FALLS HIGH SCHOOL

BOARD OF EDUCATION

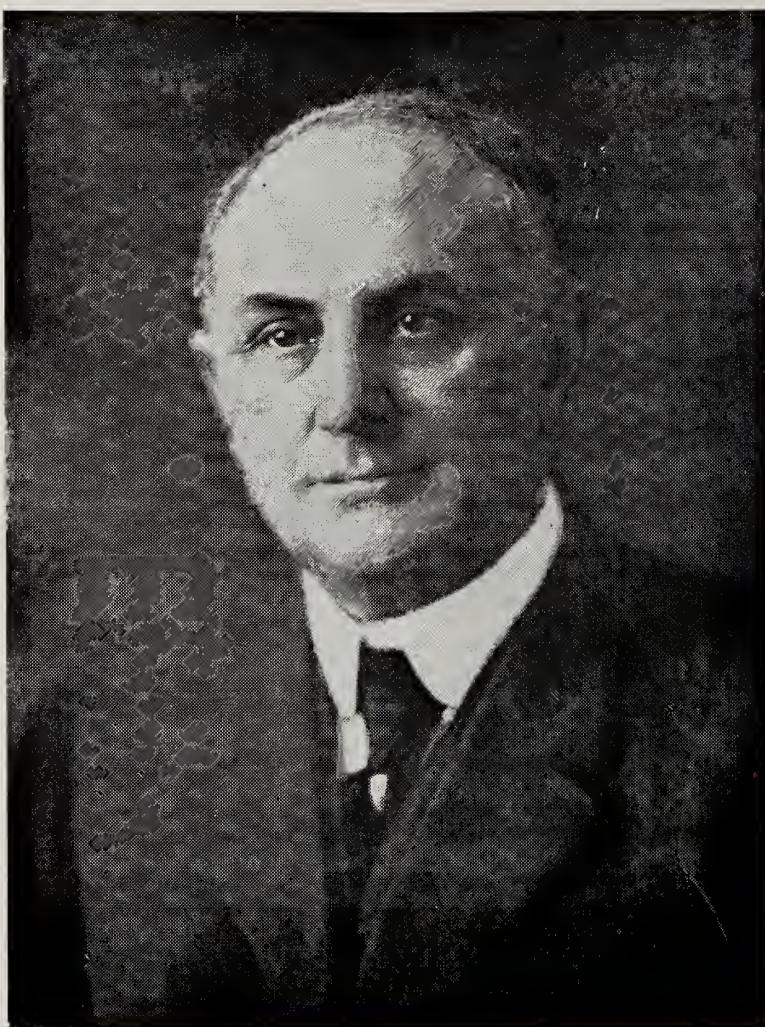
J. W. ROBERTS, Chairman,

H. H. STANLEY	R. B. NOBLE
C. D. ELIOT	S. C. LAMPEN
W. T. BURNS	R. H. SWAIN



TO MISS MAYME MURCHIE

We, the Class of 1920, lovingly and respectfully
dedicate this edition of the Roundup.



SUPT. S. D. LARGENT



H. T. STEEPER

We are just beginning to know and appreciate our principal, Mr. Steeper, when we are forced to bid him farewell.

For two years he has worked whole-heartedly for us and with us. We shall feel his loss keenly and we sincerely hope that the school which next gains so earnest and able a principal will value him at his full worth.

Welcome to Our New Principal

We, the departing Senior class and the students of the Great Falls High School, wish, through the medium of our annual, to extend a hearty welcome to our new principal, Mr. Cook.

Mr. Cook comes to us from Minneapolis, and the following extracts from "The Orient" assure us that we may expect much from him.

"Few persons there are whose departure could make so large a void in the life of East High as will that of Mr. Cook, when he leaves to become principal of the Great Falls High School.

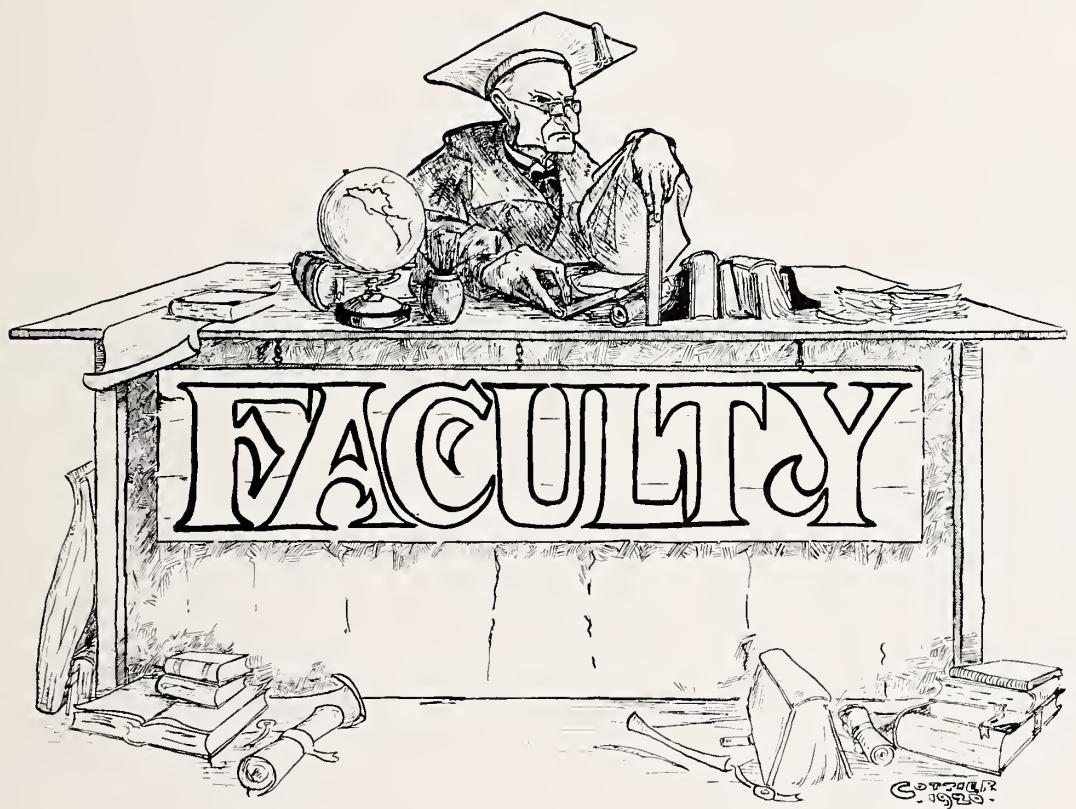
He has always been among the most active in all branches of school life. He has been president of the Student Council since its organization; he is director of social activities, and he has ever given freely of his time to every worth-while cause.

"But he might have done these things and be the excellent instructor that he is, and still be not long remembered.

"It is by the way in which he has exerted his influence that he has won the respect of all who know him. Under another leader the Council might have had no force for good. A man with less faith in high school students might seek to limit our freedom, rather than to extend, as he has tried to do. A man of less sincerity could not have gained and kept the good will of students under and around him.

"Not all of us have had Mr. Cook as instructor, but his having been here has affected each of us, and it must benefit each of those to follow us, so deep has been his impress."

Mr. Cook, we welcome you to Great Falls high School.







R. Barnaby



Mabel Caudron



J. Budmaster



B. Strauch



H. Shaper



A. Stanley



R. Blumgartner



Mary E. Stone



C. Etine





Japhne V Harris



Connie
Lackey.



Earle E. Crawford.



D. Frost



F.L. Graybill



Prize Winners in Essay Contest

In the army essay contest held in Great Falls in February, the first prize was awarded to Miss Dorothy Tootell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Tootell, 618 Fourth avenue south. Miss Tootell was awarded an American flag and an enlarged picture, the work of F. E. Rogers, and the Commercial club cup. The latter, suitably engraved with the name of the winner, is to be the property of the Central high school.

We regret that we are unable to publish Miss Tootell's essay, but it was necessary to send it to Spokane and it was not returned to us.



DOROTHY TOOTELL

Third Prize in Army Essay Contest



By
RICHARD B. HART

A tall raw-boned westerner strolled into the recruiting office. He slowly scrutinized every article in the room and then turned to the trim, neat figure of the recruiting officer.

"Want to enlist, do you?" inquired the man in khaki.

"Wa-al, I don't know. Maybe yes and maybe no. What do I do?"

"Fill out an application blank and pass a physical examination, then you are ready to enter the biggest profession Uncle Sam has to offer."

"Wa-al, what'll I get?" was the second question.

"Thirty dollars a month to begin with, and—"

"Nothin' doin', I can get fifty a month out to Buck O'Neil's ranch with grub and bunk throwed in. So long, Good Looker."

"Here, wait a minute. The pay is the smallest of its advantages—and besides before you get out you ought to be making three times that amount. You'll get good, clean wholesome food three times a day, a nice, clean healthful place to sleep in and the companionship of the cleanest true-blue boys in the world.

"You will be regularly inspected by the medical department, they see that every man is in perfect health at all times. Besides if you become sick or are injured you will receive the finest medical attention that can be had. Uncle Sam also has a branch of the army devoted to dentistry whose business it is to see that your teeth are kept in perfect condition.

"Your clothing and all the camp equipment necessary to make camp life comfortable will be furnished by the government. You will have the privilege of enjoying the recreation rooms of the camp, the library and gymnasium.

"Uncle Sam also sees that the bodies of his boys are well developed. There are the gymnastic exercises under the most competent directors our country has produced. They will see that you participate in your favorite game of football, soccer, baseball or basketball.

"And in addition to all of this Uncle Sam sees that your mind is well developed. He has established schools in camps where reading, writing, mathematics, languages, English composition, etc., are taught. In addition to this the president is authorized to appoint 180 young men as cadets from the army to the United States military academy at West Point."

"Whoa, boss, with all of them good things lookin' a feller in the face, I say here's your man fer the in-fan-try."



DOROTHY TOTELL RUSSEL HEATH

ANDREW KELTY

GEORGE McCCLAY

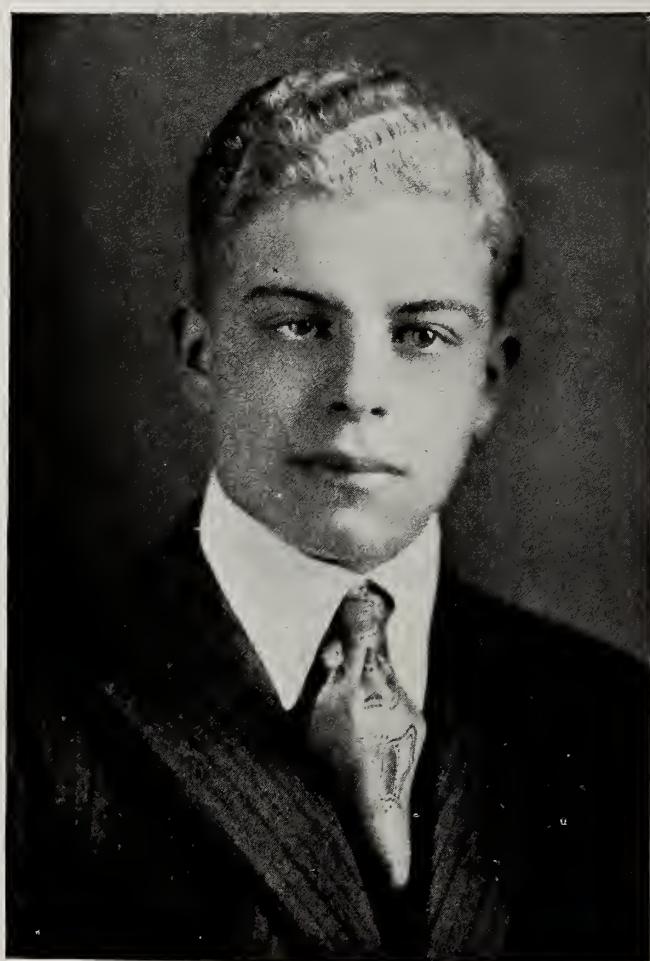
MILTON SCHWINGEL

June 1920

R o u n d u p A n n u a l



RUSSEL HEATH, Business Manager.



GEORGE McCLAY, Editor-in-Chief



EDITORIALS



COTTIER 1920

Roundup Staff

Editor-in-Chief	George McClay
Business Manager	Russell Heath
Assistant Business Managers.....	E. Roberts, W. Templeton, D. Templeton, E. Suhr, H. Graybeal, A. Kelty, N. McKown, P. Lynch, A. Brownson, W. Davis, L. McAllister.
Chief Reporter	Milton Schwingle
Assistant Reporters.....	Eugenia Patterson, Nathaniel McKown, Gordon Cot- tier, Burton Lapp
Exchange Editor.....	Dorothy Tootell
Athletic Editor.....	Andrew Kelty
Chief Typist.....	Agnes Schraeder
Art Editor	Gordon Cottier
Poet	Margaret Babcock
Scribe	John McDonald
Prophet	Paul Lynch
Historian.....	Irving Monsos

This Year's Roundup

We have tried to make this year's "Roundup" the best that has ever been issued. There are a number of new features; the athletic department has received more prominence; the under-classes have had separate departments, which they have themselves arranged; the art work and the pictures of the teachers have formed an important part of the work. For the success of this year's edition, we want to thank Mr. Russell, Miss Shafer, Mr. Gilbert, Miss Stone, Miss Houlston, Miss Steen, and all faculty members, students, and others who have assisted in any way. It has meant much work for all of us; but it has been work in which we have taken a great deal of pleasure.

College

From the "Futures" that the members of the graduating class have indicated beside their pictures, it seems that most of them intend to go on to some higher institution of learning. That is the right spirit. The standards that are demanded of the young man or woman are being raised every year. Business men want to employ people who have had a college education. Why? Because their minds are better trained for their work. They have the ability to grasp a situation in all its details and to do the task assigned instantly and without questions. This is according to Elbert Hubbard's "Message to Garcia." What is the result? Simply this, the child with no schooling has one chance in 150,000 of performing distinguished service; with elementary schooling he has four times this chance; with high school education, 87 times the chance; with a college education, 800 times the chance. But this does not mean that all one has to do is to get through college and his position in life is assured.

School Spirit

We hear a lot about school spirit. What does it mean? We do not see it; we do not hear it; but we feel it. It pervades the whole school; it works subtly, yet irresistibly.

But what does it do? It creates and maintains all the creditable activities of the school. And every student receives some benefit from the activities of the school, directly or indirectly. Therefore it is only fair that every student should contribute something to this spirit. If he does not, he is like the anarchist who enjoys the benefits and privileges of the government which protects him, and yet never misses a chance to condemn it.

The Seniors are leaving G. F. H. S. as many classes before us have done and as many will do. In a few years our places will have been taken by others, many of whom we do not know. But we expect the standard that this high school has maintained in every line to be kept up in a worthy and fitting manner.

Getting By

A person may flatter himself that he has stuck with his class four years and is graduating and getting the same diploma as the "Honor Ten." But the Law of Compensation, one of those natural laws of which life is but a sequence, is working here as elsewhere in the world; and it is self-evident that each member of the class is getting out of school just what he is putting into it, no more, no less. The colleges are tightening up in their requirements. There are so many students clamoring for admission, and the facilities are so limited, that they are "weeding out" and are retaining only those who will be a credit to the institution. This is no rosy prospect for the lazy ones.

"The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars, but in ourselves, that we are underlings." Work, according to Edison, and according to every man who has made his mark, is the only secret of success. We have no cause to be conceited, for, as has been said, "nobody knows one seven-millionth of one per cent about anything." But we can at least do what is in our power to do, and perhaps the world will be better for our having lived in it.

"The heights by great men reached and kept
Were not attained by sudden flight,
But they while their companions slept
Were toiling upward in the night."



PAUL LYNCH
HELEN KENNEDY

MARY HANSON
ANDREW KELTY

CLASS MOTTO

Live Pure; Speak True; Right Wrong

CLASS COLORS

Purple and Gold

HONOR TEN 1919-1920

1	Geo. McClay	- - - - -	96.103	11	Geordies Hendrickson	- - - - -	92.24
2	Dorothy Tootell	- - - - -	96.034	12	Nellie Hodge	- - - - -	92.12
3	Mary Hanson	- - - - -	95.413	13	Margaret Frisbee	- - - - -	91.65
4	Lucille Greer	- - - - -	95.31	14	Andrew Kelty	- - - - -	91.4
5	Russell Heath	- - - - -	94.03	15	Eugenia Patterson	- - - - -	91.379
6	Margaret Babcock	- - - - -	93.48	16	Irving Monsos	- - - - -	91.375
7	Gordon Cottier	- - - - -	93.103	17	Alma Albrecht	- - - - -	91.0
8	Milton Schwingel	- - - - -	93.1	18	Olive Miller	- - - - -	90.91
9	Frances Bruneau	- - - - -	93.00	19	Edith Jones	- - - - -	90.03
10	Lois Bailey	- - - - -	92.33	20	Donald McCaig	- - - - -	Incomp.

Graduating Exercises

High School Auditorium
Thursday Evening, June 3, 1920

TITLES OF HONOR TEN SPEECHES

An Inspiration of Youth.....	Dorothy Tootell
Mirages.....	Milton F. Schwingel
Happiness a Contagion.....	Lucille Greer
Pi(e).....	Russell Heath
Your Own Home Town.....	Margaret Babcock
The Problems of the 1920 Election.....	Gordon Cottier
Excused.....	Lois Bailey
The Leader of the Deed—a Woman.....	Mary Hansen
Myths.....	Frances Bruneau
Valedictory.....	George McClay

June 1920

Roundup Annual



SENIORS

**BAILEY, LOIS**

"She hath an angel look—but looks are deceiving."

Scientific Course; Great Falls High School; Glee Club—1, 2; Chorus—1, 2; "Miss Fearless & Co.;" "Compromising Martha"; "Fawn No 'Fraid"; "Our Aunt from California"; Social Service Committee Girls' Club; Future—College.

Honor Ten.

PATTERSON, EUGENIA CARY

("Jean", "Jeanie")

"Fair flowers do not remain long by the wayside."

Classical Course; G. F. H. S.; Assistant Reporter of Roundup; Senior Play—"Fannie"; Junior Program Committee; Red Cross Drive; Future—Dana Hall.

MCCLAY, GEORGE EDWARD

"The professors all said
That the brains in his head
Were so heavy he'd fracture his neck."

Scientific Course; Belt H. S., Freshman Year; G. F. H. S.; Editor-in-Chief of Roundup; Essay Representative, Bozeman, '20; Decoration Committee, Junior Prom; Orchestra; Future—University.

Honor Ten.

LYNCH, PAUL R. H. ("Cy", "Hector")

"Company, villainous company, hath been the ruin of me."

Scientific Course; Senate Four Years; President of Senate '20; Chairman of Executive Committee of Senate, '20; President of Class of '20; Captain of Football '20; Extemporaneous Speaker at Lewistown and Bozeman '20; Assistant Business Manager of Roundup '20; Class Prophet '20; Track '19; Senior Announcement Committee '20; Cartoonist for Roundup '19, '20; Baseball '18; Class Basket Ball '18, '19, '20; Prosecuting Detective Mock Trial '19; Decorating Committee Junior Prom '19; Toastmaster Junior Prom '19; Lieutenant Military Company '19; Member of Yrid Nezod (Arabian Nights); Future—Only the Lord and Police pretend to know. I intend to be a college graduate and a great, good man.

GREER, LUCILLE MAY

"A quiet tongue shows a wise head" General Course; Great Falls High School; Food Conservation Campaign; "Fawn No 'Fraid"; "Our Aunt from California"; Refreshment Committee for Junior Party; Quotation Committee for Roundup; Senior Play; Future—College?

Honor Ten.

LEE, HELENE RACHEL

("Rae", "Blondy")

"Fair, fat and funny."

General Course; G. F. H. S.; Basket Ball—2, 3; Kick Ball—2, 3, 4; Volley Ball—2, 3; Food Conservation Drive; Junior Prom Committee; "Miss Fearless & Co.;" Senior Dramatic Club; "Our Aunt from California"; Future—Uncertain.

JONES, MAY ELIZABETH

"The race by vigor not by vaunts,
is won."

Commercial Course, Great Falls High School; Chorus—1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Volley Ball; Indoor Baseball; Kick Ball; Armenian Drive; Future—.

DAVIS, RICHARD WILLIAM ("Chink")

"The good die young, so good-bye."

General Course; G. F. H. S.; President of Boys' Club; Track—1918, '19, '20—Silver, Bronze medals; Baseball—1918; Class Basket Ball—1918, '19; Right Guide in Military Drill; Basketball—1920; Football—1920; Vice-President of Athletic Association; Assistant Business Manager of Roundup; Future—University of Washington at Seattle.



**JONES, EDITH CHRISTINE**

"Her cheeks like apples which the sun had reddied."

Scientific Course; Basket Ball; Volley Ball; Kick Ball; Treasurer, '19; Food Campaign; Armenian Drive; Roundup Quotation Committee; Future—Missoula.

**LaMERE, MARIE MABLE**

"What's the odds, so's you're happy, and I allus is."

Scientific Course; Basket Ball—3; Quotation Committee for Roundup; Invitation Committee for Junior Ball; Red Cross Drive; Armenian Drive; Food Conservation Campaign; Future—Business World.

**ALBRECHT, HELMUTH WERNER**

"The man that blushes is not quite a brute."

Scientific Course; G. F. H. S.; Senate; Future—Stanford University.

**SCHWINGEL, MILTON FREDERICK
("Schingles")**

"A man after his own heart."

Scientific Course; G. F. H. S.; Chief Reporter for Roundup; Senate—2, 3, 4; Vocational Congress Representative; Baseball—2, 3; Chairman Finance Committee for Junior Prom; "Fawn No 'Fraid"; Prosecuting Attorney Mock Trial; Member of Ytrid Nezod (Arabian Nights); Future—Phillips-Exeter.

Honor Ten.

**JOHNSTON, NEVA ELOISE ("Johnny")**

"A true friend is forever a friend."

General Course; G. F. H. S.; Glee Club—3; Junior Party Committee; "Sylvia"; "Our Aunt from California"; Armenian Drive; Future—College.

**SMITH, GRACE THERESA**

"Modesty is a fitting virtue in a woman."

General Course, Inverness High School; G. F. H. S.; Future—Dillon.

**ANDERSON, ELVIRA CHRISTINA**

"It is better to rust out than to wear out."

Commercial Course; Food Conservation Campaign; Armenian Drive; Red Cross Drive; Girls' Club; Future—Commercial School.

**McKOWN, NATHANIEL AYLESWORTHII
("Nick"; "Mac")**

"What a fine man does my tailor make me."

General Course; Sedalia High School; G. F. H. S.; Basket Ball '20; Senate '18, '19, '20; Ytrid Nezod (Arabian Nights); President Sophomore Class; Senior Representative Boys' Club; Decoration Committee Junior Ball; Assistant Business Manager and Assistant Reporter for Roundup; Future—Montana University at Missoula.

**HALE, GRACE LEONA**

"Still waters run deep."

Classical Course; Fort Benton High School; G. F. H. S.; Girls' Club; Food Conservation Drive; Quakers Play; Future—Uncertain.

**MILLER, OLIVE PATTON**

"Virtue, modesty, and truth are her guardians."

General Course; G. F. H. S.; Girls' Club; Future—Uncertain.

**TEMPLETON, DAVID DRYDEN**

("Temp", "Dave")

"I will not budge for anyone." Scientific Course; Woonsocket, S. D. High; G. F. H. S.; Football; Track; Assistant Business Manager of Roundup; "Sylvia"; Glee Club and Chorus; Future—College.

**COTTER, GLENN GORDON ("Dode")**

"To flunk is human, to pass is divine."

Scientific Course; Great Falls High School, Art Editor for Roundup; Senate '18, '19, '20; Baseball; Mock Trial; Member of Yrid Nezod (Arabian Nights); Captain Military Co. '19; Class Basket Ball, '20; Future—Phillips-Exeter. Honor Ten.

**FRISBEE, MARGARET ELIZABETH**

"Neither too careless nor too sad
Nor too studious nor too glad."

General Course; Armenian Drive; Junior Class Play; Future—Columbus Hospital to train for nurse.

**COMER, MARY**

"You know me better'n I know myself"

Scientific; Basket Ball—2, 3, 4; Kick Ball—2, 3, 4; Volley Ball—2, 4; Indoor Base-ball—2, 3; Food Conservation Campaign; Red Cross Drive; Junior Banquet Committee; Girls' Athletic Editor for Roundup; Future—Missoula.

**OERTEL, HILDA MARGARET**

"Never do to-day what you can put off until to-morrow."

Classical Course; Entered from Conrad High School—3; Future—Dillon, Montana, Teaching.

**DALVE, HAZEL DOROTHY**

"Live, laugh and dance,
Some day you can't."

Commercial Course; G. F. H. S.; Basket Ball—2, 3, 4; Future—Business World.

**BROWN, WILLIAM WEITMAN**

"Yon Cassius hath a lean and hungry look." (?!!!!!!)

General Course; Orchestra—3, 4; Future—University of Washington.

**KELTY, ANDREW VERNON ("Dutch", "Irish", "Runt", "Shorty")**

Athletic? Yep.
Dramatic? Yep.
Studious? Yep.
Anything else? Yep.

Scientific Course; Entered from Gallatin County High School; Football—4; Basket Ball—4; Athletic Editor; President of Senate '20; Vice President of Senior Class; Senior Play, Dance Committee for Junior Prom; "Fawn No 'Fraid"; Prosecuting Attorney of Mock Trial; Member of Ytrid Nezod (Arabian Nights); Cook at Senior Party; Future—Denver University.

**BERGOLD, GERTRUDE KATHERINE**

"Life's no longer if we hurry;
The world's no better if we worry."

Commercial Course; G. F. H. S.; Armenian Drive; Future—Business World.

**EVANS, JAMES VERNE**

"Hang sorrow! Care'll kill a cat."

General Course; Baseball—1, 2; Decoration Committee for Junior Ball; "Fawn No 'Fraid"; Future—Bozeman.

CROTEAU, FRED ("Skinny")

"We don't want him any longer,
He's long enough now."

Scientific Course; G. F. H. S.; Future—Missouri School of Mines.

**BABCOCK, MAGARET ISABELLA
(Peggy)**

"She taketh most delight
In music, instruments, and poetry."

General Course; G. F. H. S.; Girls' Glee Club; Chorus; Class Post; Entertainment Committee for Junior Prom; Future College for Study of Music.
Honor Ten.

EVANS, CLARA JUANITA

"Wh're ignorance is bliss,
Tis folly to be wise."

General Course; Dodson High; Earlham High; Havre High; G. F. H. S.; Future—Business World.





HARRINGTON, ALICE JEANETTE

"Appears quiet and unobtrusive, but O—my!"

Domestic Science Course; G. F. H. S.; Chorus and Glee Club—4; Volley Ball—3; Armenian Relief Drive; Refreshment Committee for School Party; Future—Uncertain.



SEIBERT, THELMA M.

"The reason I giggle so much, is because I have so much to giggle about."

General Course; Entered as Junior from Kankakee H. S., Kankakee, Ill.; Kick Ball—3, 4; Indoor Baseball—3, 4; Volley Ball 3, 4; Armenian Drive; Future—Uncertain.



NORDQUIST, CARLOS GUSTAVE W.

"He was not right fat, but looked hollow thereto and soberly."

Scientific Course; Stage Manager, "Fawn No 'Fraid"; "Sylvia"; Boys' Glee Club; Chorus; Senior Music; University of Washington or trip to Europe.



McALLISTER, LEWIS ALFRED

("Lewie")

"Out of breath to no purpose, and very busy about nothing."

Scientific Course; G. F. H. S.; Baseball—2; Senate; Senate Committee; Assistant Business Manager of Roundup; Senior Play; Executive committee of Senate; Future—Purdue University.



STARIHA, MARY FRIEDA CATHERINE

"Nothing is more useful than silence."

General Course; Food Conservation Drive; Future—Uncertain.



PEACOCK, BESSIE VIOLET

"Who said there was nothing in a name?"

Domestic Science Course; Chorus & Glee Club; "Fawn No 'Fraid"; "Sylvia"; Food Conservation Campaign; Armenian Drive; Red Cross Drive; Senior Music; Future—Business World.



TOOTELL, DOROTHY DENHAM

"She did the utmost bounds of knowledge find,
Yet found them not so large as was her mind."

General Course, Great Falls High; Exchange Editor, Roundup; Vocational Congress representative; Winner First Prize, Local Army Essay Contest; Winner First Prize, District Army Essay Contest; Chorus and Glee Club; Entertainment Committee, Junior Reception; "Sylvia"; "Our Aunt from California"; Future—College. Honor Ten.



McCAIG, JOHN PATRICK DONALD

("Casey")

"And a little child shall lead them."

Scientific Course, G. F. H. S.; Senate; Mock Trial; Future—Unknown.

**PRITCHARD, IRENE VIOLET**

"A quiet person is welcome anywhere."

Commercial Course; Inverness High School; G. F. H. S.; Future—Business School.

**BRUNEAU, FRANCES AURELIE**

("Fran")

"This girl she is winsome and bonny."

Classical Course; Great Falls High School; Red Cross Campaign; Basket Ball; Kick Ball; Invitation Committee for Junior Ball; Food Conservation Campaign; Armenian Drive; Volley Ball; Indoor Baseball; Future—Uncertain.

Honor Ten.

**MCDONALD, JOHN DOLLIVER**

("Wart", "Scotch")

"Tis well men are not measured by their stature."

General Course; G. F. H. S.; "Fawn No 'Raid"; Guide, Crack Company; Declamatory Missoula 1919, Winner of First Prize; Senate; Lieut. Military Drill; Senior Play; Baseball 1918; Invitation Committee for Junior Prom; Scribe for Roundup; Future—Phillips-Exeter?

**HEATH, RUSSELL MANSON**

("Russ", "Lengthy")

"Faith, that's as well said as if I had said it myself."

Scientific Course Great Falls High School; Missoula County High School; Boys' Representative, A. A.; Basket Ball—3, 4; Track—2, 3, 4; Business Manager of Roundup; Official Ticket Manager—2, 3. 4; Glee Club—2, 3; Chorus—3, 4; Captain Military Company '19; Baseball—2; Chairman of Decoration Committee for Junior Prom; Witness Mock Trial—3; Senior Music; Caretaker Football Ground; Member of Ytrid Nezod (Arabian Nights); Future—College.

Honor Ten.

**HOUGAN, EDNA**

"The way to a man's heart is through his stomach."

Commercial Course; G. F. H. S.; Chorus and Glee Club—4; Armenian Drive; Food Conservation Campaign; Domestic Science Notes for Roundup; Future—Business World.

VELIKANJE, AMANDA (Mandie, Ma)

"Her friends are many, her enemies few,
Mandy, you're a captain—So here's to you."

General Course, Great Falls High; Basket Ball—Capt., Guard; Kick Ball; Base Ball; Pres. Girls' Club Committee; Future—University.

SUHR, CHARLES EDGAR

"Likes to burn gasoline, but we can't vouch for his midnight oil."

General Course; G. F. H. S.; Football '18; Assistant Business Manager for Roundup; Future—College.

ALBRECHT, ALMA JANE

"A large amount of knowledge done up in a small package."

Commercial Course; G. F. H. S.; Chorus and Glee Club—1, 2, 3, 4; Volley Ball—3; Kick Ball—3; Food Conservation Campaign; Future—University of Montana at Bozeman.



WOODWARD, MARGERY ELSPETH
("Marg", "Theda")

"Love is the beginning, the middle,
and the end of everything."

Domestic Science Course, Great Falls High School; Girls' Glee Club and Chorus—1, 2, 3, 4; Junior Banquet Committee; Entertainment Committee—Junior Party; Senior Domestic Science Sewing Notes—Roundup; Armenian Drive; Red Cross Drive; High School Girls' Club; War Saving Campaign; Sylvia Opera; Senior Class Play; Senior Music; Future—University of Montana at Bozeman.



SCHRAEDER, AGNES ELENORA

"Her lovely hair add beauty to her good face."

General Course, G. F. H. S.; Volley Ball—3, 4; Kick Ball—3, 4; Indoor Baseball—3, 4; Armenian Relief Campaign; Red Cross Drive; Food Conservation Campaign; Girls' Club; Chorus—3, 4; Girls Glee Club; Senior Music; Typist for Roundup; Future—Business World.



TEMPLETON, WALTER MINTY

"Oh, you little Rascal!"

Scientific Course; Woonsocket, S. D. High; Great Falls High; Assistant Business Manager for Roundup; Senior Play; "Sylvia"; Glee Club and Chorus; Plays, W. H. S.; Future—College for study of Engineering



MERRIT, HENRY FRANCIS

"You hear that boy laughing?—
You think he is all fun."

General Course; Entered from Charles City, Iowa High School; Senior Play; Future—University of Wisconsin at Madison.



OLSON, RUTH OLIVE

"Her conduct, may it be understood,
is perfect every day."

Domestic Science; Food Campaign, Red Cross, Armenian Drive; Commercial School



KENNEDY, HELEN IRENE

"A little rule, a little way,
A sunshine on a winter's day."

Scientific Course; G. F. H. S.; Quotation Committee for Roundup; Treasurer of Class—2, 4; "Fawn No 'Fraid"; Decoration Committee for Junior Prom; "Our Aunt from California"; Senate Mock Trial; Future—College.



SUTHERLAND, VINA JEAN

"Her heart is in the right place and
all there."

General Course; G. F. H. S.; War Work; Red Cross Drive; Girls' Club; Future—Business World.



LAPP, BURTON LEONARD ("Blackie")

"He doth, indeed, show some sparks
that are like wit."

Scientific Course; G. F. H. S.; "Eager Heart"; Declamatory contest, State winner of gold medal, first place 1918; Senate; Yell Leader; Assistant Reporter for Roundup; Future—Leland Stanford.



**ONSTAD, HERBERT LEROY**

"He plays in the orchestra
And toots his own horn."

Commercial Course; G. F. H. S.; Orchestra—'17, '18, '19, '20; Music Committee for Junior Play; "Fawn No 'Fraid"; Future—College.

**FULLMER, THELMA LEONA**

"Shoot! Thelma, shoot!"

General Course; G. F. H. S.; Basket Ball—2, 3, 4; Glee Club and Chorus—1, 2, 3; Kick Ball—2, 3, 4; Volley Ball, 2, 3; Future—Dillon this summer and teaching next year.

**BRISTOL, LUCILLE ESSIS**

"She who hath a merry heart hath a continual feast."

General Course; "Fawn No 'Fraid"; "Sylvia"; Declamatory Contest; Dramatic Club; Decoration Committee, Junior Ball; Red Cross, Food Campaign; Kick Ball, Basket Ball; Future—Bozeman.

**STANICH, FANNIE MARIE**

"Hang care; I believe in happiness."

Commercial Course; G. F. H. S.; Armenian Drive; Food Conservation Campaign; Future—Business World.

**FOUSEK, LOUIS**

"Slow but sure."

**POHLMAYER, ALICE JULIA**

"When Joy and Duty clash, let Duty go to smash."

General Course; G. F. H. S.; Girls' Glee Club—1, 2; Chorus—1, 2; Basket Ball—1; Armenian Relief; Food Conservation Campaign; Future—Business World.

**NELSON, CLARENCE NORMAN**

"Dandies, when first rate ones, are sometimes very agreeable."

Scientific Course; "Fawn No 'Fraid"; "Sylvia"; Boys Glee, Chorus; Future—Business World. Questionable.





ARNEGARD, MABEL CORNELIA

"She speaks, behaves, and acts just as she ought."

Scientific Course; Barons Consolidated School, Barons, Alberta; Jefferson High School, Boulder, Montana; Geraldine High School, Geraldine, Montana; Basket Ball; Kick Ball; Future—University of Montana.



HODGE, NELLIE KERSLAKE

"Her wants by few.
Her wishes all confined."

Commercial Course; G. F. H. S.; Food Conservation Campaign; Future—Business World.



ANGLAND, MARY HELEN

"Blushing is the color of virtue."

General Course; G. F. H. S.; Girls' Club; Red Cross Drive; Future—Missoula.



HOBER, HAZEL HATTIE

"Happy-go-lucky, fair, and free,
Nothing there is that bothers me."

Domestic Science Course, Wells, Minnesota—Freshman; Kick Ball; Volley Ball; Girls' Club; Glee Club and Chorus; Senior Music; Red Cross Drive; Armenian Drive; Basket Ball; Future—University of Minnesota.



PREVOL, FRANK JOSEPH

"As silent as an Egyptian Tomb."

Commercial Course; G. F. H. S.; Future—Business World.



HENDRICKSON, GEORGES KATHRYN

"Quiet fish are talkative in comparison."

General Course; G. F. H. S.; Food Conservation Campaign; Future—Business World.



RECTOR, DOROTHY ESTELLA ("Dot")

"Not quantity, but quality."

Scientific Course; Great Falls High School; Basket Ball; Chorus; Kickball; Volley Ball; Indoor Baseball; Treasurer of Student Club of Y. W. C. A.; Quotation Committee for Roundup; Food Conservation Drive; Future—University of Montana at Missoula.



McDERMAND, JAMES WILSON

"Some people live for years
But still are dead above the ears."

Manual Training Course; G. F. H. S.; Football—3, 4; Future—University of Montana at Bozeman.

**McGOVERN, BEATRICE MARGUERITE**

"Better late than never."

General Course; Great Falls High; Future
—Uncertain

**QUINLAN, ELLEN CATHARINE**

"Ellen is silent in seven languages."

Commercial Course, G. F. H. S.; Food Conservation Campaign; Future—Business World.

**EAGLESON, DOROTHY KATHRYN**

("Dot")

"To know her is to love her."

Domestic Science Course; Butte High School 1918; Armenian Drive; Senior Music; Red Cross Drive; Chorus and Glee Club—3; Girls' Club; Future—University of Montana at Missoula.

**MONSOS, IRVING MORRIS**

"Oh! He is the ladies' pet, he is such a susceptible statuette."

Manual Training Course, G. H. F. S.; Invitation Committee Junior Ball; Historian for Roundup; Future—Bozeman.

**WALL, CARL EVERETT**

"Don't look at me girls, it makes me nervous."

Scientific Course; G. F. H. S.; Athletic Association; Baseball—1, 2; Future—Business World.

**HANSON, MARY LOIS**

"She does everything and does it well."

Classical Course; G. F. H. S.; Secretary Senior Class; Treasurer Girls' Club; Accompanist for 2nd Act of "Sylvia"; Kickball Team; Honor Ten; Future—Uncertain.

Honor Ten.

**EDWARDS, THOMAS ALBAN**

"I hold he loves me best who calls me Tom."

General Course; Baseball; Senate; Track Team; Chorus; Boys' Glee Club; Junior Prom Party Committee; Operetta "Sylvia"; Future—Bozeman Agricultural College.





FOUTCH, PAUL RHOADES

"Procrastination is the thief of time."

Manual Training Course; G. F. H. S.; Future—Uncertain.



MULLERY, JEANNETTE VINCENT
("Jean")

"Though I am plump, I still retain my girlish laughter."

Domestic Science Course; Great Falls High School; Chorus; Girls' Glee Club; Food Conservation Drive; Future—American School of Music at Chicago.

Class Poem of 1920

The office clock the hour of three had tolled,
 As in the schoolhouse decked with purple and gold,
 Our Class as Freshmen first together came
 To start the course that's brought us name and fame.
 As strange and raw a motley crowd I seen
 As e'er the ancient high school walls had seen
 No class or high school spirit warmed our breast,
 Nor knowledge deep that make a life the best.
 But soon we learned that unity is strength,
 And that the lonely, selfish man at length,
 Has naught to make a life that's full and true,
 That help a fellowman his journey through.

As time fled quickly on and each began
 To realize himself a high school man,
 His pride and honor proudly, grandly grew
 For Great Falls high school staunch and true.
 We learned to always make the play that's fair
 And to opponents give an honest share,
 We learned, in short, to do the thing that's right
 And brings due honor to the Blue and White.
 As high school life and ways upon us grew
 There came the burden of our duty, too.
 Each man was by the noble thought impressed,
 That class and high school asked of him his best.
 And we have laid our shoulders to the task
 And tried to do whate'er our old school asked.
 The heavy duties that upon us fell,
 We've done our very best to render well.

And now the climax we've attained at last
 And backward look upon the period, past,
 Our stay has been a useful, pleasant one,
 And fleet of foot the busy days have run.
 The lessons by this dear old high school taught
 Have left our hearts with love and honor fraught:
 With will to do and ready minds to know
 We forth on life's alluring journey go.
 The world has need of all we have to give,
 Resolved a life sincere and pure to live,
 And, leaving the old school's portals, promise you
 "To live pure, right wrong, speak true."

PAUL LYNCH, '20

Class Opinions of Last Year

Hilda Oertel—"The best of all."

Amanda Velikanje—"The more I think, the less I have to say."

Hazel Dalve—"Oh, I don't know."

Gustav Nordquist—"Don't give up when Senior exams come—

O Hark! Noah was six hundred years old before he could build an ark."

Fannie Stanich—"Nothing but a nightmare."

Lucille Greer—"Just the end of the beginning."

Andrew Kelty—"I only wish there were more of them."

Gertrude Bergold—"Gee Whiz!! Censored!"

Edgar Suhr—

"Sleep, sleep that knits up the raveled sleeve of care
The death of each day's learning."

Lucille Bristol—

"Oh, I've liked it all so well
That when it's time to go
The solemn sadness of farewell
Fills all my heart with woe."

Beatrice McGovern—"Not so bad."

Milton F. Schwingel—

George McClay—"I have started my education."

Juanita Evans—"It has been the dullest year I've ever seen."

Rachel Lee—"I liked all but the pink part."

Henry Merritt—"A little better would have been worse."

Burton Lapp—"Put my O. K. on it."

Dorothy Tootell—"Just a sample of the hard work to follow."

Marjorie Lindquist—"How glad I'll be when it's all over!"

Edgar Udine—"It could have been better."

Donald McCaig—"Long as my feet, only more so."

Elvira Anderson—"A little more wouldn't hurt."

Jean Sutherland—"None such."

Paul R. Lynch—

Margaret Babcock—"Gone, but not forgotten."

Alice Harrington—"It might have been better or it might have been worse."

Bessie Peacock—"It couldn't be beat, but thank Heaven it's over."

Helen Kennedy—"Words can't express it, so I'll let you guess it."

Ellen Quinlan—"The last, but the best."

Lois Bailey—

"Chuck full of work, achievement, and fun,
Of all the years, the very best one."

Nellie Hodge—"Not so worse, now it's over."

Dorotha Rector—

"Words that I cannot express
So I'll leave it for you to guess."

Thelma Fullmer—"It comes but once in a life time."

Irene Pritchard—"There's a little bit of fun in every bit of work."

Wilson McDermand—"If I had it to do over again I think I could not make it."

Edith Jones—"It is best if I keep my thoughts to myself."

Mary Comer—"Last but not least."

John D. McDonald, Jr.—"It's a long, long trail."

Lewis McAllister—"::!*-*!" (Not chemically pure.)

Grace Hale—"Why try to express it?"

Alice Pohlmeyer—"Everything comes to those who wait."

Walter Templeton—"What's the use complaining over now."

Alma Albrecht—"A long, continuous struggle against Pink Slips."

James Evans—"Tis great, but power declines annually."

Thomas Edwards—"Any better I couldn't stand it."

William Davis—"It's tuff, but ended happily."

Russell Heath—"I would hate to express myself."

Olive Miller—"Oh! Fine! What next?"

William Brown—"Couldn't help it."

Clarence N. Nelson—
"When will return the glory of '20?
No more—oh, nevermore!"

May Jones—It was very successful."

Marie LaMere—"It isn't what it is cracked up to be."

Nathaniel McKown—"For three years I enjoyed myself; but look at me now."

Frances Bruneau—"Nil desperandum,—the worst is yet to come."

Mary Hansen—"It might have been worse."

Ruth Olsen—"Could stand a little more of it."

Carl Wall—"What a relief."

Hazel Hober—"Why attempt the impossible?"

Gordon Cottier—"The Merry-Byes of this Year."

Mabel Arnegard—"I have to live another year like this one."

Eugenia Patterson—"Taint what it used to be."

Frank Prevol—"Easiest of all."

Herbert Onstad—"Going and coming to school is the best."

Helmuth Albrecht—"It had its work and its fun, but I'm glad it's through."

Margery Woodward—"You'd be surprised!!"

Herbert Graybeal—"Hardest struck, or expect to strike."

Geordes Hendrickson—"Why kick when over?"

Edna Hougan—"A year of hopefulness."

Irving Monsos—"I realize the world is full of things I do not know."

Agnes Schraeder—"Best? I'll say it was."

Dorothy Eagleson—"Slow coming but fast going."

Neva Johnson—"All's well that ends well."

Superlative Degrees

Aristocratic	Milton Schwingle.
Lazy.....	11, one of the "honor ten."
Democratic	Andrew Kelty.
Hungry	William Brown.
Slangy	Alice Pohlmeyer.
Sprinter	William Davis.
Artistic	Gordon Cottier.
Bluffer	Paul Lynch.
Bashful	George McClay.
Cute	John McDonald.
Dignified	Lucille Greer.
Knocker	Gustave Nordquest.
Literary	Dorothy Tootell.
Conceited	Russell Heath.
Orator	Paul Lynch.
Optimist	Andrew Kelty.
Poet	Margaret Babcock.
Pretty	Beatrice McGovern.
Studious	George McClay.
Slow	Beatrice McGovern.
Witty	Paul Lynch.
Popular	Eugenia Patterson.



In Memoriam
Arch Elliott
Class of 1910

History of the Class of 1920

On a bright September morning, unusually bright, as it was our first day in High School, there entered the mighty walls of the Great Falls High School a class of one hundred thirty-nine boys and one hundred sixty-six girls under the suzerainty of Mr. Rae. Some of us became so chicken-hearted that we quit during the first year, others stayed a little longer, and some liked it so well that they are staying five years. But this was not the worst. Some tried to get married, but this did not turn out well, and of course, as all dissatisfied young couples are, they were divorced. We smile in glee when we think of those who have gone out to work.

Our Freshman year was spent in becoming accustomed to the ways of the school. As Sophomores, we began to show what we are made of. This can be realized when we say that our ancestors have fought in every war that has taken place on American soil, and even some on European soil, including the last great war, in which we had uncles, cousins, and brothers taking part and distinguishing themselves. Although we are descended from highwaymen, pirates, and revolutionists, we are more closely connected with old famous lords, inventors, painters, and artists. Some of our actual ancestors were Thomas Hooker, Sir William Wallace, the Earl of Ballantrae, the Duke of Roxbury, Betsy Ross, Martin Luther, Alexander Hamilton, Douglas Ker, the Marquis of Cavendish, the Earl of Chapman, and the Earl of Remington. We have taken part in duels, in laying out cemeteries, in the Boston Tea Party, and in entertaining German Emperors. We can add proudly that we are a cosmopolitan class, as we are representations from almost one-half of the states of the United States of America, and that we are of Scotch, Irish, Dutch, English, French, German, Norwegian, Swedish, Bohemian, Welsh, Jewish, and Polish descent. Our oldest member is Thomas Edwards and our heavenly twin babies are Mary Angland and Donald McCaig, whose ages differ but three days. They are the youngest that ever graduated from the High School.

Then we passed into our Junior year, and changed from Mr. Rae to Mr. Steeper as principal. It was then that we learned that we would have to hustle if we planned to graduate. Some took it seriously but some didn't from what was shown in their classic orange "twenties" used to decorate the vicinity of the school. We have won gold medals in sprinting and by that is shown that we have some pep left. Then, too, we have won two gold medals in speaking, showing that we positively must be descended from Patrick Henry.

Now we are Seniors, lofty Seniors, who live up to our motto of "Live pure, speak true, right wrong." We have tried to magnetize our concentration on Cicero, Virgil, Chemistry, Physics, and Mathematics, but some of the magnets refuse to do their duty.

Our class weighs five tons, one thousand, one hundred fifty-two pounds, and we are four hundred seventy-seven feet nine and one-half

inches in height. Our foot is eight hundred fifty-nine and five-eighths long, showing our good understanding, and our hand measures six hundred seventy-two and one-fourth inches, showing our huge grasp. As to our head, it is one thousand, nine hundred seven and seven-eighths inches in circumference, not of ivory, but of pure knowledge.

I have told you about our past, and you know what we are doing at present. Therefore, if you will but watch our future, I hope that you will see that we are living pure, speaking true, righting wrong.





Okey.





CLASS WILL & TESTAMENT

We, "the most good-for-nothing, useless, irresponsible class ever called Seniors"*, who have been shell-shocked, war-torn, mangled, distorted, and maimed by the four years' battle with knowledge, through which we have successfully passed, wish, because we feel we are about to breathe our last in this beloved high school, to leave the remnant of those things we hold most dear to those who, in their dire hour of need, can make best use of them; having passed the severe test as to our mental soundness, do hereby will and bequeath the following items:

I.—To the school, we leave the sincere hope that the picture of Principal-Elect Cook is deceiving.

II.—To Coach Crouch, we leave memories of the basketball team of twenty, the best the school has ever had.

III.—To the Juniors we leave:

- (a) Our pull with the faculty.
- (b) Our surpassing cleverness (?).
- (c) The privilege of reversing the football track meet at Billings.

IV.—We bequeath the following "Don'ts" to the student body at large:

- (a) Don't kid the Freshie Patrol; they're too young to understand it.
- (b) Don't buck the management; if you don't like it, get out.
- (c) Don't go to Miss Brown's Latin classes unprepared; the inevitable always happens.

V.—Bessie Peacock wills her desire for publicity to Bernice Babb.

VI.—Wilson McDermand wills his blowing tendencies to Bob Shaw.

VII.—Beatrice McGovern wills the enviable record of thirty-six tardinesses a year to her sister, Annalaura. (It will stay in the family, anyway.)

VIII.—Skinny Croteau wills his commanding stature to Charlie Brown.

IX.—Dorothy Tootell bequeaths her demureness to Julia Arthur.

X.—Lewis McAllister wills his ample feet to Billie Baker.

XI.—Gene Patterson wills her two freckles to Clara Brown. These with Clara's own will make——? (Ah, make a guess, anyway.)

XII.—Mack McKown wills some of his ladykilling personality to Marcus Anderson.

XIII.—Edgar Udine wills his ambitious attitude to all worldly affairs to Harold Haynes.

XIV.—Henry Merritt wills his never-ending line of talk (Durham) to Frank Wrynn.

XV.—Herbert Graybeal wills his sound judgment and good common sense to Elliot Roberts.

XVI.—William Brown leaves his foolish answers and idiotic questions to Francis Curry.

XVII.—Paul Nelson leaves the distinction of being chief boob, booblet, dub, dublet, etc., to any deserving Junior.

XVIII.—Gladys O'Leary bequeaths row 2, seat 2 in Lovers' Lane to Hazel Ross.

XIX.—Lew McAllister leaves his loyalty and devotion to "the one and only girl" to Alfred Brownson.

XX.—Burt Lapp wills his passionate red sweater to anyone who has "crust" enough to wear it.

XXI.—Russel Heath wills his "General managership" of the school to "owner" Hoffman.

XXII.—Dode Cottier wills his extreme good looks to any one who needs them. (Step right up to the grapes, Juniors.)

XXIII.—To Blanche Ward, Mike Anderson, and all others who are bringing up the rear, we leave "the best o' luck."

In Witness Whereof, we hereby set our hand this the tenth day of April in the year of our Lord, one thousand nineteen hundred and twenty.

(Signed) CLASS OF 1920.

Executrix: Miss Houlston.

Witnesses:

LOIS BAILEY,
EDGAR SUHR.

Notary Public: JOHN McDONALD.

*These words taken from "Dissertation on Seniors" by Miss Stone.



Hoffie.



Willie.



Dutch.



Kiebler.



Cy.



Ruthel.



Nattie.



Maximum et
Minimum.



Chink, Cy, Hoffie.



Rowland.



Chink.



Masher on Trips.



Between halves.



Prior to Dutte
Game.

Prophecy

Years ago, before schools were abolished, I had the extreme good fortune to be holding down a chair in African Golf in the Great Falls High School. I have, in my time, worked with many classes and many schools but the class I remember most clearly is that of 1920, G. F. H. S.

The members of that class were all wide-awake, mentally alert young men and women from some of the oldest families in the city. They were all considered brilliant hopefules and had numerous careers laid out and prophesied for them. Those prophecies have all fallen into oblivion and are little remembered; but when they are recalled in connection with the real position these people now hold, they exemplify clearly the far-famed "irony of fate"; all that was the exact opposite of their desires they have achieved.

One of the lights in that class was Milton F. Schwingel, who had intended to become a banker as was his father. Milton started at the bottom to work his way up. That was all right, but "start" wasn't all he did at the bottom. He is spending his life working up, is fifty-seven years old, and is still polishing inkwells for the teller. Gordon Cottier has become, as he planned to become, an engineer, but instead of building bridges and sky scrapers, he is driving the donkey engine that runs the elevator in the new Rezaires office building. Lucille Bristol has become a painter and a good one; some of her works were displayed at the Farmers' Fair at Belt a year ago—she painted for the hot-dog wagons the advertisements which were hung all about the grounds. Dear old Herby Graybeal, the home-wrecker of the school, has settled down to enjoy matrimonial bliss with Juanita Evans. Donald McCaig started on quite a career as a showman but has finally given up that type of crime for salesmanship. He has the Northwestern territorial agency for elastic door knobs and is making good. Marjorie Woodward and three other ladies, Mabel Arnegard, Edith Jones and Elvira Anderson, started a wildcat musical show which was cast high and dry on the wicked rocks of bankruptcy when Russ Heath bought out the Gem Theater and closed its doors to the public. Georgie McClay, who edited the Roundup and had a wonderful future behind him, went to the bad and contracted the terrible smoke habit. He used to smoke a bubbler of an old reed organ pipe; one day, on taking an overdose of asafoetida to kill the odor, he rolled his optics and entered the past tense. Paul Foutch followed his father's footsteps and is now preaching in the Little Red Lunch Wagon for his board and a very little room. One of the saddest accidents in my memory obliterated four of my old students. Thomas Edwards gave a houseboat party for Nathaniel McKown, his fiancee, Mary Hansen, and their friend, Edgar Udine. While they were out on the lake a storm arose and the lightning rolled across the sky in thunder-suits. An unseeing thunderbolt struck the gallant craft and wrecked it. Thomas Edwards and Edgar Udine were so shocked that their chins fell, their necks filled with water, strangulation set in, and death

took place. Nat McKown, thinking Mary could swim, clung to her. When he, coming up for the second time, found she was uncapable of aquatic maneuvers, he was so hurt at her perfidy that he crawled onto her head in an attempt to sight land, and thus caused her decease. Russell Heath blows glass, hot air, and bubbles in a very up-to-date lean-to built for the occasion. Thelma Fullmer transports steaming mugs of coffee from the urn to the voracious customers in the McAllister-Nordquist Beanery Company's new restaurant. Dorothy Tootell has superseded Clarence Nelson as proprietor of the "Odeon" and bids fair to put Onstad and Monsos' "Dreamland" out of business. William Brown runs the human bake oven plant with the assistance of his better $\frac{1}{4}$, Gertrude Bergold. This bake oven is doing a great business and is a sure cure as Suhr and Kelty will testify. Kelty was suffering from "Fallo Garterae," and was threatened with a collapse of the entire system when, as a last resource, he went to Dr. Brown for treatment. Six baths gave him better support and he is now as "creassolo Soxi" as anyone. Bessie Peacock is recruiting men for the Lounge Lizards' Corpse and has signed up Jim Evans, and Fred Croteau for life terms. Mary Comer fell down and broke her mother's heart the same day that Burton Lapp embezzled \$37 from Strain Brothers' and eloped with Alice Pohlmeyer. Lois Bailey and Thelma Seibert are proprietors of the Hut News Stand and Rae Lee sells pencils on the corner near them. Beatrice McGovern poses for Wilson McDermand while he draws the pictures to paste on cans of Carnation Milk. William Davis is making patent medicines and is consuming most of his output. Henry Merritt is a musician of little note but great volume; he sang "Hail, Hail the Way's All Clear" at Lucille Greer's funeral and is expected to live. Helen Kennedy, Grace Smith and Ruth Olson are trusties at the Seminary for Antique Females, in Cutbank, and are greatly trusted and admired by Dr. D. Templeton, the warden. Dorothy Rector and Dr. Templeton's brother Walter passed the exams at Warm Springs and were admitted to the bar when they promised they'd never tell its location. Irene Pritchard degenerated rapidly and finally took up teaching profanity in the school. Dr. Carl Wall of the Mexican Board of Health says, "Altogether too many of our young people nowadays are not made to realize the importance of being able to curse easily, fluently, and naturally. They know not what solace can be derived from even one explosion." Amanda Velikanje has been promoted to the position of Supreme High Caddy at the G. F. Country Club and has the distinction of wrecking more homes than any three cellars in the country. Jean Sutherland and Agnes Schraeder are hat checkers at Carpenters' Hall; they work the shift opposite to Ellen Quinlan and Frank Prevost. Hilda Oertel and Mary Stariha are engaged to 11 Marines who were there once in a Military Band. Nothing further will be done until relatives are notified. Fannie Stanich ushers at the Lyceum and receives \$14 per semester from the D. Eagleson, M. Frisbee Co. for her services. Neva Johnston won the light heavyweight wrestling championship from May Jones by a direct fall in 1 hour, 40 minutes, 6 seconds, with a combination ear lock and teeth hold. Hazel Hoben chauffeurs a street car between Boston Heights and 33rd street

for Helmuth Albrecht, the electric king. Grace Hale is a harness maker and has designed all of Alice Harrington's clothes. Geordes Hendrickson has patented a non-sinkable wig and may make a fortune on it from bald-head life savers. Nellie Hodge is writing scenarios for Marie La Mere, the movie Vampire. Hazel Dalve, Edna Hougan and Marjorie Lindquist are stenographers for the famous suffragette, Gene Patterson. John McDonald is the Mr. Hyde of that class. He went down the ladder from policeman to society man in six short weeks. He will be remembered by all as the champion of the harder soft drinks in and about Great Falls.

The only one of that whole class who really packed the missive to Garlic was a modest, handsome youth known to his intimate friends as Rezaires. He is on speaking terms with three aldermen, is insured in five companies, and is allowed to go by the police on his own recognizance.

But now, as I hate to brag about myself, I will close. Moreover, there is a limit to all depths of feeling and mine has been reached. When I think of what might have been, my mind runs back to an old poem which was written by a master when he was a student, in which he treats of the end of school:

— “The old students leaveth, yielding place to new
And thus fulfill themselves in many ways,
Lest one good student should reform the world.
Study thyself: what knowledge is in me?
I have finished my work, and that which I have done,
May the teacher within himself keep secret. But thou,
If thou shouldst never see my papers again,
Pray for thy soul. More things are saved by prayer
Than this world dreams of. Wherfore I'll let my voice
Rise like a fog-horn for thee night and day,
For what are students better than sheep or teachers
That nourish an education within the brain
If, knowing nothing, they lift not hands of prayer
Both for themselves and the fellow across the aisle?
For so are all the Seniors every way
Bound by conscience about the feet of Work.
But now farewell. I am going a long way
With these thou don't seest,—if indeed I go,
(For all my marks cloud me with a doubt)
To the Happy Hunting Grounds of the Alumni;
Where lives not English, Physics, or any Math,
Nor ever teacher blows loudly; but it lies
Deep-meadowed, happy, bare of study halls
Nor any schools or pedagogues,
Where I shall separate me from my deplorable education.”

PAUL R. LYNCH, '20.

Valedictory

We are proud to be living in this age. We feel ourselves to be on a plane of intelligence and with a mode of living vastly superior to that of any previous time. We look with a sort of patronizing air on the people of fifty years ago. The crudities, as they seem to us, of their existence and the simpleness of their way of living impress us as very funny. To pick up an old magazine or paper, to read the articles, to look at the quaint cuts, make us thrill with the pride and joy of living today.

Thus it has always been. The cave-man who fitted up his residence with the latest built-in features no doubt expressed his feeling of superiority in chiseled hieroglyphics. Cicero, in the first century B. C., spoke of "these modern times of ours." The medieval Lord was happy that his city and castle were more impregnable than those of his predecessors. So we see that each age has seemed modern to the people of that age.

And yet this pride is pardonable. We have a right to be glad that we enjoy the benefits of a more complete civilization. We have a right to laugh heartily at the story of the clerk who resigned his position in the government patent-office at Washington in 1835 to forestall being "fired", as he thought that every possible invention had been made! And this was a number of years before the great train of inventions that have really created the modern industrial era was begun.

We are living in an enlightened age. Never before was life so much worth living. Never before were the opportunities for distinguishing one's self and for making the world a better place to live in so many or so great.

But what of the future? What will the world be like in a hundred years? Will the superman of that day look back and wonder (we hope with his real brain, and not with an automatic thinking machine) how people could live without the inventions and necessities which he will think of as modern?

That he will, there is no doubt. That the next hundred years will see more discoveries than all previous time seems highly probable. After the great train of inventions which I have mentioned started, more and more were added so that the ball gained greater impetus as it rolled down the hill of Time. The number of inventions seems to have increased in a sort of geometric progression. Men of such genius as Morse, Bell, Burbank, Edison, and the Wright brothers, assisted by a national spirit of progress, the outgrowth of our country's liberty, have been among the most important in this movement.

Edison himself has said that the next fifty years will see a far greater progress of invention than the past fifty. Witness the wonderful progress of air travel. Within a few years this has come to a point which outdoes the wildest flights of the imagination of a Jules Verne. Spiritualists say that we are on the verge of some great revelation concerning the occult significance of two mysterious glands in the brain, which have long

puzzled doctors. Sir Oliver Lodge, the British scientist, speaks of the possibilities of atomic disintegration—how there is enough energy stored in my little finger to propel the greatest ocean liner across the Atlantic, if this energy could only be liberated. He adds that he hopes this discovery will not be made until the world has enough brains and morality to use it properly. If it should be discovered by the wrong people, the universe would be unsafe.

And so shall we go on, stretching our imaginations and carrying the possibilities of the future to a lofty degree of complexity which would be astounding?

No. Let us not be alarmed. The man of a hundred years ago, if told offhand of this scientific age, might consider it unromantic and without interest. We know that the contrary is true. In the same way, although we may think that a higher development of the race may lead to a state unromantic and without interest, I do not think this is true. I believe the world will go on in a normal way—progressing from year to year, as it has in the past, to a fuller understanding of the Divine purpose of the ages and to the serving of that end.

—GEORGE McCLAY.





March 19
1920

General Red

I'm down here in what is called by some the world's pick nickel ground and I think that's a good name cause they've sure picked a nickel in my bank role.

Early history says this country was the home range of the hold ups till the law makers came and hung up a bounty for the head and scalp of all gents of the road when they opened the law on road agents and put on a bounty every body quit mining and went hunting and for many years California was smoky and in actions resembled Bill Starts pictures.

The Digger Indian lived in caves and fed on roots and acorns this vegetation grazing made him non-war like and peace loving so they didn't take sides in any of the killings Spaniard Mexican or Yankee all looked alike and was much easier to get along with after they quit breathing so they just sat at the mouth of their caves and watched their gold loving brothers exterminate one another. The hold ups were in the majority so at the cleanup there weren't enough reformers left to start anything so the Diggers lived in safety for quite a while all this happened long ago the bandits who watched the roads like the Dugge have gone but history repeats the Digger hasn't returned but the hold ups is here his work is



not as coarse as it was in days gone by he
 had a good horse under him and went bredded
 to the teeth if he lived long it was because his
 guns were faster and slower than those of the law
 his home was anywhere he could saddle his horse
 this kind only lives in history but right now makes
 its kids of spring there lives in California a hold up
 man that makes his Great Grand Dad look like
 a water melon thief this gent rides a Pierce Arrow
 are some other wagon that carries more than 500 head
 of the mustang breed his Great Grand Dad rode
 this new hold up don't have to sit up nights and
 walk the roads and trails he owns a hotel a
 restaurant or a bunch of bungalows in these
 he traps and skins the tourist to steal is to
 take when there's no one looking of course the California
 don't do that he's stand in front of you when he takes
 your role and there's no law agin it but law
 has changed in early days they hung are shot
 his Great Grand Dad for the same kind of work
 Then if you are any of your friends ever come
 down to this Picknick bring one of them roles with
 a rubber band on it the kind that would choke a
 cow stay a month and I'm telling you word
 need a rubber right now what I got left wouldn't
 chock a chick a dee

With best wishes to you and
 yours

Your friend

C. M. Russell

866 Chester ave north
 Pasadena
 California







Little MacKiddonald
Near to Nature
Post office - Monarch, Kans.



Heltz, Mexican
Athlete, Political
Bossie, and Bottom-
less Tank



Russu,
Our little
Business Manager



He's ever so humble,
There is no place like
Kansas.



The Biggest Baby
in the Class
(Age - 15 yrs.)



Gene bringing
up Father
(Mac's grub)



Iama Dub (may his tribe be less)
 Awoke one day from a day-dream bottomless
 And saw within the sunlight in the schoolroom
 Which shone and shimmered like a silver spoon,
 The teacher writing in the record book.
 Exceeding peace had made Iama bold.
 And to the writer with the book he said,
 "What writest thou?" The teacher raised her head
 And said, with a look full of significance,
 "I write the name of those who used their sense."
 "And is mine one?"
 "Nay, not so."
 "Then put me down as one who just 'gets by'."
 The teacher wrote, Dub heaved a sigh.
 The next day she appeared again
 And read the names of those who summer school would grace
 And lo! The name of Dub was in first place.

PATRICK O'RILEY.

With apologies to Hunt—P. O'R.

The Dub he thought the formula
 In Trig. were but a joke
 "They are of no importance."
 'Twas thus the dubster spoke

But when he took a simple test,
 They give the boys at Yale,
 He didn't do a single thing—
 A single thing but—FAIL.

Dedicated to Seniors.

The Borrowing Dub

The Dub he always BORROWS,
 He never brings his OWN;
 And all his papers and supplies,
 He ALWAYS has to BONE.
 It's lend me this, and lend me that,
 The worst DEADBEAT by far,
 He borrows paper where he's at,
 And robs the GINGER JAR.
 He e'er FORGETS to come prepared,
 This ROTTEN, LAZY, CUB:
 And that is why this SHIFTLESS guy,
 Is termed a WORTHLESS DUB

McALLISTER.

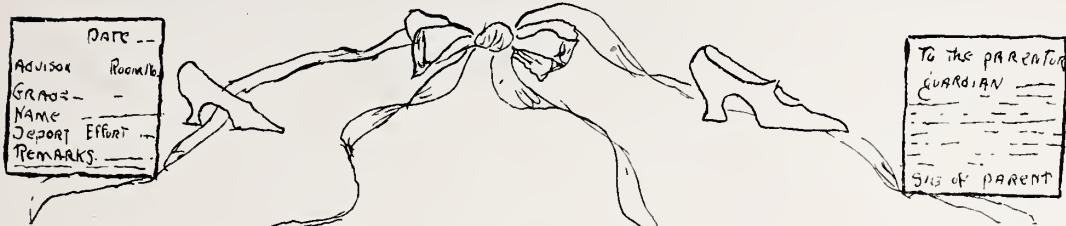
The dub is often out of school,
 But from hard work is never ill.
 He stays at home, pretending sick,
 Although he swallows ne'er a pill.
 If oratory comes that day,
 The saddest day of all the week,
 To mother dear the dub does say:
 "I'm feeling very weak today,
 At home with you I must remain."
 Next day the dub returns to work (?)
 He "got by" with his little pain.
 Was teacher fooled when he "got by?"
 Oh, no, the little lazy shirk.
 The dub who loves to bluff and bluff
 Is made of a poor sort of stuff.

DOROTHY TOOTELL.

The Sorrow of a Dubbess

Said a wise instructor,
 "Now if I should say
 That you might have
 One-half of an apple pie
 Or $\frac{1}{2}^2$ of that same pie

Which would you take?"
 Up spoke a little Dubbess,
 "Please, Sir, I'll take
 The $\frac{1}{2}^2$ of the apple pie."
 Just how much did she get?



The Pink Slipper

The slip that puts all hope to flight
 And makes of us a toiling slave.
 That keeps us working day and night
 And puts us in an early grave
 And so doth all our young lives blight
 'Tis this pink slip of which I rave.

Because we did not have enough woes already, the pink slip was invented to keep our hopes from soaring too high and to weight us down so that it would be easier to keep both feet on the ground.

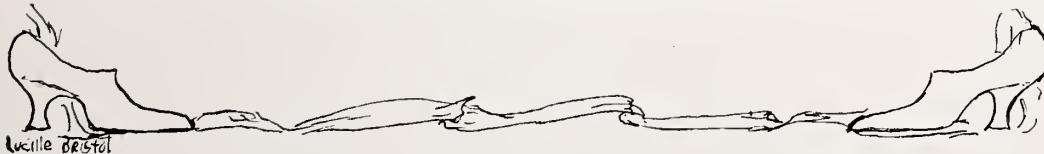
Personally we think it is merely a profiteering scheme on the part of the doctors and nurses of the city, for, after frequent appliances of the "pink slipper," it is sometimes necessary to call upon medical assistance for "first aid to the injured."

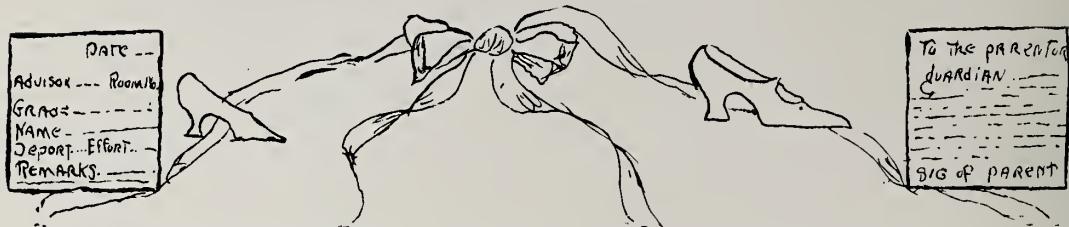
O, there's nothing in the wide, wide world more pleasing or joy-inspiring than a row of pink slips across your desk at the end of each month. In fact it has the same exhilarating effect upon a student as a collector of unpaid bills has upon a business man. And yet there are times when I hesitate to think what we would do without it with all its evils, as it is the only bright spot in the month we have to look forward to.

Anyone who wishes may infringe upon this patent, for the inventor of this instrument of torture never breathes it to a soul (he still loves life) and so would never dare to take the matter to court. Because the system could be had for the asking was probably the reason it was installed in our worthy institution. May it be added here that the results of the system do not have to be asked for (they are freely given).

Wealth, honor, fame, fortune and love may desert us; but the pink slip is eternal. Whether the mercury registers 0 degrees or 98 degrees, our hopes never rise above 79 degrees at the most. In other words our hopes and efforts are just lukewarm.

Yes, I am sure this system of brightening our otherwise sombre and



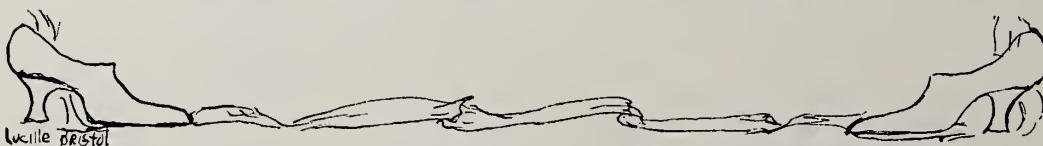


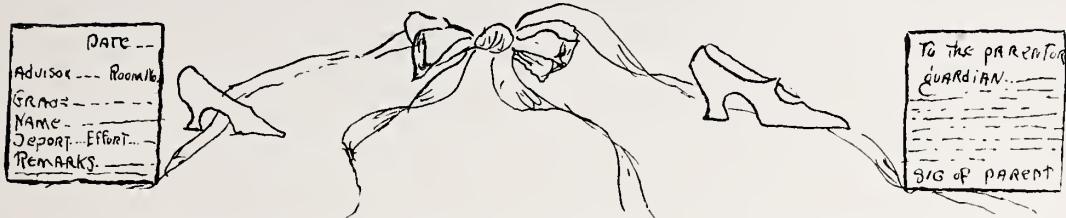
colorless lives at the end of every month is all wrong. First of all it encourages the timid individual who fears the wrath of an irate parent to practice deception which in later life may lead to forgery of signatures on checks. Who can tell? Yet nothing is entirely without its good points and neither is the pink slip. We have known a number of students who have been just drifting along with no apparent aim whatever but who now, having been encouraged by the successful doctoring of the pink slip have decided upon a medical profession and certainly there is a large field for just such inspired workers as these.

You ask me why it is now being called the pink slipper? Well, my friends, there are many theories as to this change in name. I will, however, advance a few of the favored ones. But remember that these are just theories and no one really knows just exactly which is the right one. First it was thought that it was because you only got one when your grades began to slip; secondly, that after having received one (or more) and having duly presented it to your fond parent (or parents) it was found in a number of instances that a slipper was sometimes used to impress upon the student the value of an education. Then again others say that the fellow who just tries to slip through is usually the one who is most often slipped. But I am not the one to pass judgment upon these theories. Older and wiser heads must do that for you.

Another thing that puzzles both students and teachers alike is the color of the slip. Why out of all the colors in the world should pink be chosen? Surely blue would be far more appropriate and fitting. Or perhaps black would be better still since it is significant of mourning. Then, too, red might be used, being the color always used for danger signals. When we think of all the colors that they might have had and then think that they selected pink, a color that reminds us of delicately tinted roses, exquisite embroidery, or the blush on a maiden's cheek. It fairly drives us to tears. But what can we do about it? Surely we have done our best by arguing our loving teachers out of sending us any more than are absolutely necessary. Beyond that we can do naught for we are mortals.

O, my dear friends, I must now draw my little narrative to a close as I am too discouraged and heart-broken to write more. I am choking with sobs for my oppressed brethren. Do not tell us that our entreaties fall upon deaf ears. Surely, surely, you will take compassion on them





and do the best you can to relieve their sufferings for certainly no down-trodden people was ever so worthy of your help and your pity.

There are many kinds of slippers: Carpet slippers, house slippers, black slippers, white slippers, and the grotesque "Pink Slippers." These last are found in the Great Falls High School in all shapes and sizes. Some are large; some are small; some are lean, fat, short, or tall; some are Seniors; some are Juniors; others are Sophomores, but most of them are Freshmen.

Sometimes they wear only one month. Others last the full season and come out at the end of the year without signs of wear.

The inanimate substances by which they are manufactured are indolence, lack of diligence, and an abundance of sociability. On account of this they are generally seen promiscuously about the halls.

The "makings" of the "Pink Slipper" come very high. It not only detracts from the mental account, but also gives the victim an extra forty minutes in school each day and eight hundred in one month. In the home the price is deducted from the monthly allowance, thus lessening the number of "Movies" and "Sodas."

All around, the "Pink Slippers" are very unpopular and the sooner they are worn out and discarded the better pleased we will all be.

It seems as though the stock on hand will never give out, but we are hoping that the supply will be used up in summer school and that "Pink Slippers" will be "back numbers" by next fall.

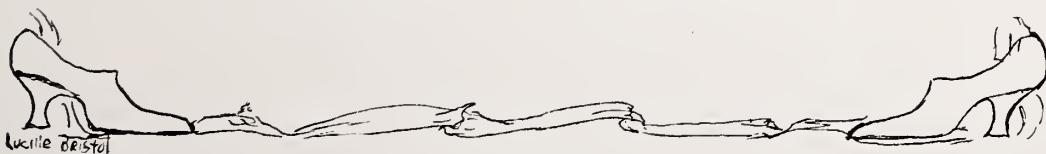
Then, believe us
We'll be stylish or bust."

GERTRUDE HOUK.

A WARNING

To the Unsophisticated.

P unk lessons	S kipped class
I dle students	L ate hours
N o brains	I n bad
K icked out	P oor fish
	S o sad



Costumbres De Puerto Rico

Cuando una señorita llega a la edad para casarse, los parientes la llevan a un baile donde ella encuentre a los señores. Si un señorito quiere bailar con ella, pide el a los parientes permision de hacerlo. Si dicen "no", no puede bailar con la señorita. Despues de danzar, el señor conduce a la joven a sus parientes de ella.

Si el quiera ella, irá el dia que viene, a visitarla. Esto se hace de esta manera. En la tarde la joven se viste de vestidos hermosos de seda, de encaje, listones y abolarios. Estas puertoriquenas son hermosas, de cabello negro y ojos lindos, melancolicos y oscuros. Con su madre la señorita se sienta en el balcon y cosen. El señor pasa, luciendo sus mejores vestidos, calcetines de muchos colores, y llevando uncana, y el sombrero inclinado al lado de la cabeza. El habla a las damas y si la madre quiere, los jóvenes charlan toda la tarde.

Esto se repita a menudo, y si quiere casarle con la señorita, el pide su mano de ella a la madre. En caso de que no le guste a la madre dice ella "no," y no pueden casarse.

BERNICE BABB, '21.

Pour Rire

Pendant que les Americains etaient en France le 45 regiment fut installe a Bethune, une ville de la Normandie.

Quand les marchands de Bethune apercurent l'extravagance des Americains ils leur vendirent a cinq francs des choses qui n'en valaient qu'un.

Ye pere Philippe etait le pretre de la ville. L'action des marchands lui deplut. A la messe du dimanche, il dit: "Les Americains sont ici pour aider a la France, et vous leur vendez des choses a cinq francs qui n'en valent qu'un."

Ce matin-la, il y avait a l'eglise quelques soldats. Ils ne comprirent que tres peu de francais. Quand ils entendirent les mots "cinq francs" ils penserent que le pretre desirait que tout le monde donnat cette somme-la. Ainsi firent-ils. Comme cela le bon dieu recompensa le pere Philippe.

) DONALD McCAGI.

Our Next President

The great war is over and now we are facing that which is still more serious, if possible, than the great war itself, and that is the period of reconstruction. But just as we are about to embark upon this sea of trouble the captain of the Ship of State must return to port and another must take his place, for we cannot be without a captain.

And so we set out to find a man, a leader of men, to pilot us through the dangerous waters. Remembering that we cannot select a man in haste, for our mission is too serious a one, we search the length and breadth of our land looking far and near for a good man and true; a man with the courage and fortitude of Washington, the heart and soul of Lincoln, to hold that high office of honor and responsibility. O, if only we might see through the thin mist that separates today from tomorrow, and see our new Captain safely guiding us with a steady hand and a true eye, past the shoals and the rocks, in daylight and in darkness, through fog and sunshine, through storm and calm, and on and on until at last we safely reach our distant port.

But we cannot see into the future, we can only guess and wonder what it holds and in the meantime we must be finding this man. Perhaps it would be a good idea to insert a notice in the want ad columns of our daily newspapers something like the following: Wanted a reliable Man for a responsible position. Good salary. Must be a good, honest citizen; a student, not only of books but of men, trustworthy, and capable of leading others; and above all, he must be above the everlasting dollar. Position may be had for four years or more according to your ability. Good position for right party. For information and details concerning office inquire of the American People.

And, American People, as these candidates come before you for judgment, consider them well and select the fittest, one who is worthy of your esteem and your respect. For remember, you have not only your own welfare at stake, but also the welfare of the world.

LUCILLE E. BRISTOL, '20.



In the Bushes.



In the Shadow of the Scaffold.



OUT on Parole.



Water Fowl.



Three of a Kind.



Mr. Bridge man.



The Human Race.



Views in our Park.



Neptune's Daughter.



Snow birds.

A Visitation

Where I am going and what town I am going to stop at long enough to describe is, as I start writing, unknown to me. But as I, in imagination, lean my back agains tthe red plush cushions of the day coach and let my eyes wander idly from the never-ending panorama of dry land farms to the Polish family with the seventeen children across the aisle, and listen to the clickety-clack-click-clack of the wheels, I am being unconsciously drawn back to that never to be forgotten trip to Choteau.

As I said above, I am thinking of the trip to Choteau but, due to government management of railroads, our trip suffered a relapse at that teeming little village of Power. Why they called it Power is more than I can figure out, unless it's because it is that thing which it seems to lack. The place has, is, and, providing they don't strike oil thereabouts, always will be absolutely stationary.

Beginning about seventeen rods above the station and on a line a block distant from the track and parallel to it, the city threw out its one arm. Along this street were placed a series of buildings which extended for about half a block, then there was a gap and a pause, and, not a hundred yards distant was that other building. Below this building the land was returned clean and unsullied to its rightful owners, the prairie dogs.

I called the structures which ran along the street spoken of "buildings" only because they were put up by human hands. They were architectural nonentities. They were frauds as clearly as are white shirt fronts. They appeared from the front to rear themselves two stories into the air, but, when examined from the rear, the true characters of their construction was apparent to even the most casual observer. The upper two-thirds of the pretentious front was merely for display purposes, it had nothing to back it up except two four by four props. To say I was disappointed in the town is to be polite, I was hurt, absolutely hurt and disgusted with myself for ever allowing the train to escape. I turned my thoughts to more materialistic things, it being high noon, and I having had an early breakfast, turned down the gumbo boulevard towards the rather desirable seclusion and dining room of the hotel. As I drew near to it I saw that it was rather the worse for wear, erosion had wrought its ravishes and acute decomposition had set in. It was bandaged and hung together in every way imaginable. Out of the upstairs windows fluttered the antique remnants of a cross-patch quilt and on the door was the simple epitaph "Closed." I returned to the main part of town and found that that legend was chronis there, everything was closed on that day, a Sunday, except the pool hall. My senses were fast failing when the train pulled in and when, a few minutes later, the engine pulled the coaches and me out, quoth I, "Nevermore."

PAUL LYNCH.

Class Poem of 1920

Four years ago we entered High,
Happy, ambitious, and full of fun;
We thought it all was an easy game
In which success might soon be won.
Then, when the sweetness was drained from the cup,
Some drifted, struggled, and then gave up;
But we thought our seeds worth sowing,
So we smiled and kept a'going.

'Twas often very hard
To take the bitter with the sweet,
To work instead of play,
And all our obligations meet.
But, if we tumbled from the top,
Did we whine and cry and stop?
No,—our interest which was growing
Made us smile and keep a'going.

And now, we must join the world's great throng,
Bid good-bye to the Blue and the White;
But "Live pure, speak true, and right the wrong"
And we'll always come out right.
So what be our honors or success
We ne'er will forget G. F. H. S.
We'll remember her with honors glowing,
Then—smile and keep a'going.

MARGARET BABCOCK.



June 1920

Roundup Annual





ELLIOTT ROBERTS
ROLLAND HOFFMAN

OPAL STONE
LUCILLE BROWNSON

Junior Class History

At last we are Juniors and none the worse for it, but we feel happy to think that we do know something, in spite of the fact that next year we shall learn that we don't know anything at all.

As is our usual custom, we started off with a jump and held our first class meeting to elect officers, which, after many howls and fights, ended thus: President, Elliot Roberts; Vice President, Rolland Hoffman; Secretary, Lucille Brownson; Treasurer, Opal Stone.

After this had settled down and our wonderful offices began to lack their usual brilliant luster, we started to think of a party. Suggestion after suggestion was offered and finally it was voted on, and a party with the Seniors was the result.

Committees were appointed by the president and they carried out their duties very well indeed. When the night of the party came, everyone in both classes was ready to go. Games were played, dances were danced, and refreshments were eaten and so ended the first party.

The time rolled swiftly on and along came the Junior play, entitled "The Colonel's Maid." This play was one of the best that has ever been

staged in the High School, and we want to thank Mrs. Cameron, who, by her hard work, made it a success.

After the play had come and gone and fond memories of the former party started to return, another party was talked of. The clan was called together and at the end of a terrible struggle it was decided to be held on a "Dutch Treat" basis; that is, the Seniors were just to pay their dues, while the Juniors, always the "fall guys," would not only pay their dues but also look after the arrangements and needs of the proposed party.

The date of the gathering came at last, and quite early that Friday night the guests began to arrive, but to a different gym from that to which they were accustomed; for the seats were arranged in a large semi-circle facing a separate group of chairs; when everyone was seated, the party began.

A Prologue by Miss Houlston started the ball rolling; then Pres. Hy. Brow, D. U. B. of the Junior College, alias Rolland Hoffman, gave a speech telling all about this wonderful school. After he was through he called on the Faculty to give a slight description of the Institute; Janitor Do Nothing, Andrew Kelty; Coach Lotta Muscles, Burton Lapp; Professor-esses Ima Stargazer, Miss Ruth Lease; Sure Coldfacts, Miss Alice Dixon; Stitch and Stitch, Miss Levora Pophal; and last but not least, Professor Multiplication Tables, Mr. Clark Fergus.

Then the speaker of the evening, Pres. Snodgrass, P. D. Q., Pres. of the Amalgamated Bottle Works Association, most commonly known as Paul Lynch, Pres. of the Senior Class, told the students about his trip from the Burning Sands of the South to the Icy Ridges of the North.

At the close of this speech games were played and refreshments were served, and promptly at eleven the lights went out and everyone started home.

And now we look toward the Junior Prom, which is to be held June the fourth, as the close of our happiest year in school, and hope that the Seniors in time to come can look back and say, "I wish there was going to be another just like it."

ROLLAND HOFFMAN, '20.

THE LOST SENIOR BANNER

The Seniors thrcatened, the Seniors wept,
But the Juniors closed their ears,
To all their cries and the banner kept,
Nor stayed to dry their tears.

"Forgive us, Juniors dears!" the Seniors cried,
"We took yours first, you see!"
Then we Juniors gave the banner back
For Juniors kind are we.

L. B.



As the Juniors See It

I.

When we were Freshies
We wore short dresses
And thot we knew it all.
We came up here
To the G. F. H. S.
And they almost made us bawl.

Chorus:

They called us green,
Which was so mean,
They called us boobies, too,
They did their best
To squelch our zest,
But we just pulled right thru.

II.

Last year we came
To begin our fame,
Each as a true Sophomore.
We followed the rule
Of this dear old school
And found it never a bore.

Chorus:

Miss Holkie dear,
Said, "All come here,
We'll choose the gold and blue,
'Till the work is done
For twenty-one,
To be our colors true."

III

And now as Juniors
We are boomers
For the honor of the G. F. H. S.
Each day and night
We're obliged to fight
It's hard, we must confess.

Chorus:

The Seniors haughty
Were quite naughty
Stole our banner, too.
Then we took theirs
And they're sore as bears,
But we only took their cue.

IV.

Our Senior year
Is almost here,
And oh, how scared we are!
For we must be
To the classes three
The true and guiding star.

Chorus:

We'll do our best
With the original zest
Of the Freshies of Seventeen,
Then we'll bid farewell,
With tears—but don't tell,
To the dearest times we've seen.

LUCILLE BROWNSON, '21

Lucille Bristol

"Lucille lies here—a perfect dear—
As sweet as she was clever.
For story or portrait she had no peer;
Her pen did fail her never."

Jeanette Mullery

"Our solist, Jeanette Mullery,
Met with a sad, sudden death.
While trying to reach a high key,
She tragically lost her breath."

Edgar Udine

"Ed Udine, his main delight
Lay in his power of strength and
might
Until one day he met his doom
And now he lies within this tomb."

Lois Bailey

"Under this flowery mound of roses
Lies Lois who was most fond of
poses."

Russell Heath

"The manager of the 'Roundup' staff
We knew him as Russell Heath.
Greatly feared we'd give him the
laugh
So he died and lies under this
wreath."

Paul Lynch

"While he stood upon the burning
deck,
Strange speeches pouring from his
neck,
The Reaper, Death, saw him in this
pinch,
And kindly cut short the life of Paul
Lynch."

William Brown

"Big as an elephant,
Gentle (?) as a deer,
Big Pete Brown
Lies sleeping here."

Milton Schwingel

"An expert on the ways of jaw
Is the epitaph on this shingle.
It surely is quite suitable
For one like Milton Schwingel."

Nat McKown

"McKown during the spoony season
Was laid in his earthly grave.
If you won't repeat it, I'll tell you the
reason:
He didn't know how to behave."

Wilson McDermand

"Wilson McDermand, one of the husky boys,
Once drove his Reo without any noise.
This gave Wilson such a shock,
That here he lies beneath this rock."

Donald McCaig

"Donald McCaig, a nice little chap,
Had too much brains and not
enough size;
He always looked for a chance to
swap,
But had no luck and here he lies."
"The other Seniors, sad to tell,
Are piled beneath this one great
stone.
Brain fever 'twas(!!) plus H. C. L.
We hope they're in a temperate
zone."

Burton Lapp

"Beneath this pretty mound of dirt
You'll find Burton, in his best shirt.
As a cheer leader, he was a noisy chap,
But now he's quiet, poor Burton
Lapp."

Clarence Nelson

"Nelson thought he'd have some fun
And go for a good long spree.
Now he lies buried under the sun,
For he struck both a pole and a
tree."

Herbert Graybeal

"Herbert Graybeal
Expected a square deal.
Death shattered his fame,
And left only his name."

"Andy" Kelty

"Although the tomb was damp and
cold,
The day was warm the snow quite
melted.
Within a dainty shroud we're told,
The placed the form of little Kelty."

M. Woodward and B. Peacock

"Margery and Bessie, two of our
vamps,
Certainly knew how to use their
lamps.
But one fine day, these lamps went
out;
Death stopped their vamping without
a doubt."

William Davis

"Beneath this tomb, poor Chink reposes;
If he reached heaven, 'twas due to
'Moses'."

Edith Jones

"Here under these stones lies Edith Jones.
She never said 'ain't'
So now she's a saint."

Dorothea Rector

"She was real sweet;
She was real gay;
She simply danced
Herself away."

The Templetons

"Under this sod with toes to the sky
Both of the Templeton boys now lie."

John McDonald

"Buried here in the bright sunlight,
Wrapped up in a sheet so white,
Closed up in his coffin tight.
Lies bashful John in pure delight."

Dorothy Tootell

"The aspirations of Dorothy Tootell
Were always rather high.
After winning a loving cup, flag and all,
'Twas too much, she had to die."

Edgar Suhr

"Under the willow lies Edgar Suhr;
He worked too hard when he tried to
woo her."

Hazel Hober

"Hazel Hober too you'll find
Under the tree, just behind."

Fred Croteau

"We called him Skinny, our friend Croteau,
For he measured many feet from head to toe.
It took much lumber and a good bit of tin
To get the coffin made to bury him in."

Margaret Babcock

"She practised music both night and day
Until her soul just slipped away."

Thus ended her career, 'twas such a shock
To all the dear friends of Margaret Babcock."

Helmut Albrecht

"Here lies Helmut, who had it bad
Over a girl; it was so sad,
While thinking hard of her one day,
His heart stopped beating and he passed away."

Lucille Greer

"This epitaph here
Reads Lucille Greer.
Death from heart failure.
That seems queer."

"Mike" Anderson

"Under this earth, about a ton,
You'll find the remains of Anderson."

Beatrice McGovern

"As the class beauty
Beatrice lived her part.
But when Death claimed her
She was really studying art."

George McClay

"He studied hard, both night and day,
Dear George, of whom I speak,
And finally wore himself away,
Still humble and quite meek."

Mary Comer

"Within this tomb
So damp and cold
Lies Mary Comer
We are told."

Lewis McAllister

"'Twas all on account of her
That Lew McAllister
Petoak his self to his den within
And there he very soon 'cashed in'."

Amanda Velikanje

"Amanda, Amanda
How could you be so mean
To lie away beneath the ground
Where you cannot be seen?"

Cornel McCormick

Look under this hay-stack
And you'll find lying here
Little Con McCormick
Grinning from ear to ear."

For Richer or For Poorer

For the first time in many days, Helen Maetin sat alone, dreaming of her past and, incidentally, of her future. Behind her rose the dark walls of a Scottish castle, hers if she said just one word; before her lay the beautiful castle gardens, hers also for that same word; but, beyond both castle and gardens, stretched the broad moors, unclaimed now by any but their maker.

Just after having graduated from Radcliffe, Helen had accepted the position of secretary and companion to Lady Jean, a very old, very wealthy, and very lonely Scotch woman of no little rank. Lady Jean wished to leave at once for India, but, owing to some financial problems, was obliged to stay in America for a short time. Helen decided to take advantage of this delay to visit her parents.

A few days after her arrival at home, Helen chanced to remember an old apple tree under which she had, as a small child, loved to play and dream. She decided to go there to dream again. When once under the apple tree all her old hopes and longings returned with double force. She remembered the little neighbor boy who had so often come to play with her; and, in thinking of him, she almost wished that he could be there again. But could he? When last she had heard of him, he was a man in business. Still, she would like to see him. A shadow fell across her. Could it be the boy? She looked up. It was the boy, only so tall and so broad that she hardly recognized him!

Before leaving, as you can very likely guess, Helen had promised to return some day never to go away again. When that time came, the young man was to send her the one word, "Come," and she was to answer with the one word, "Yes." No matter where they were, no matter how much water and land separated them, both were to start for the old apple tree under which they would be married.

How little she had thought of any stumbling block being put in her way when she had promised all that!

For over a year Helen and Lady Jean traveled together. Whether it was North, South, East or West, they were always moving, never visiting, it seemed to Helen. At last, they had come to this old castle; and, here they found peace for Lady Jean. They walked and talked in these old gardens; and, on the bad days, they stayed indoors while Lady Jean amused Helen by telling stories of her childhood in this same castle and garden. But such happiness seldom lasts long. This was broken when Lady Jean became ill. In spite of everything they could do she grew steadily worse until all hope of her recovery was given up. Lady Jean seemed to know that she could not get better, and one day she told Helen this story:

"As a very small child, I was always lonely, always unhappy, it seems to me. I used to try to amuse myself in the garden, though I seldom succeeded in anything but being lonely. One day a little boy came to the

garden. We grew to be great friends; and, as we grew older, we signalled to each other by placing various numbers of lights in our windows. My lights were always up high, but his were always close to the ground. I lived in a castle, he in a cottage. Riches meant nothing to us then; but the time came when they did, and the boy went away, never to return, until he had a fortune equal to the one I should inherit—never to return until—. He never returned. He was killed in an accident."

Here she ended the story; and, excepting a few more, these words were her last. After the quiet funeral, her will was opened. There were two envelopes, one, on which were written the words, "to be opened first." On opening this envelope, it was found that all of Lady Jean's wealth, with one exception, was left to Helen provided that she never marry. Should she decide to marry, the second envelope was to be opened; otherwise, it was to be burned. The one exception was the vast extent of moor lands, which was to belong to no one. On the day of the opening of the will, a cablegram with the one word, "Come," on it, had come.

This is what Helen thought of in the castle gardens. She had made up her mind as to whether she would choose love or wealth; but there were requests which accompanied her decision. As she was passing through the hall on her way to meet the lawyers, she filled out a cablegram with the one word, "Yes."

RUTH WALKER, '21.

The Autobiography of a Shortcut

I was born in the minds of men many centuries before the time of Christ. Something tells me that I shall live as long as man exists. Yet I am not as I once was. In the dim and distant past I was a full grown dependent clause; now, I am somewhat emaciated. I once consisted of a subject and a verb; but both these parts of my body were removed long ago. However, men sometimes feed me up until I am a genuine dependent clause again. Nevertheless, whether they do or not, in spite of the fact that I am supposed to stand alone, I always make it a practice to lean gently upon the verb of some stronger brother, so that he may know in a measure, why or when he exists. Still, you may find it difficult to recognize me at times, dear reader, for I often change my shape. Sometimes, I am an infinitive phrase; then again, I am a prepositional phrase having an infinitive noun clause used as the object of the preposition; but, more often, I am a noun or its equivalent modified by a participle or participial phrase. I always have this outstanding characteristic; however, I am always very independent. Where I have been, I am unable to say here. I have traveled far and wide, and it would take many pages just to tell where I may be found. When I am the guest of the Latin language, I am known as the Ablative Absolute. "But," you say, "what do they call you in our language?" They call me the Absolute Phrase.

English 11A.

JOHN TAYLOR, '21.

How the Light Came In

I was supposed to write a composition for English on how I straightened out in my mind the difference between a compound sentence and a simple sentence with a compound predicate. Such an absurd subject to write about! I hadn't gotten the difference in my mind, so how could I write about it?

I sat down at my table with three grammars in front of me. I dug into those books with a will; but I did not understand all that I was supposed to. I studied for a long time but had made no headway. At last, I gave up trying and went to bed with the decision to rest my mind and attack the difficulty the next morning.

My head had barely touched the pillow, and my weary eyes hardly closed when, all of a sudden, I heard a rustling among the papers on my study table. I stared wildly at them wondering what was happening. Two little elfish eyes peeped out from between the leaves of one of the grammars; and, before I had time to even wonder to whom those eyes belonged, I saw a little man, clad all in red sitting on the edge of the book.

"Is it you that is so foolish as not to be able to figure out so simple a little thing as this? Why, my dear, it isn't hard at all." He then proceeded to explain it all to me. "A compound sentence must have at least two independent clauses, and so must have at least two subjects and two predicates. A simple sentence with a compound predicate has only one independent proposition with one subject and one predicate, although this predicate is composed of two or more parts. For example, the sentence 'John went up the hill; but he soon came down again,' is a compound sentence, because it consists of two independent clauses. The sentence 'Esther washed and pared the apples,' is a simple sentence with a compound predicate." When he was through, I assure you, I understood.

A rattling sound claimed my attention. I sat up in bed, and, there on my dresser, was my alarm clock ringing unmercifully. I jumped up to hunt for my friend; but, of course, my search was unrewarded. I then realized that I had been dreaming, and that he was only a little dream sprite.

I wrote my composition with a triumphant feeling and went to school that morning with a light heart, fully thankful that I did not belong with the people who do not dream.

EVA CHELLQUIST, '21.

CARD OF THANKS

We, the Juniors of 1921, wish to thank the Seniors for their kind consideration of us in their Annual, and we hope that some of their names may be included in our Annual of 1921 (in the Alumni section). We are glad to have met you.

Good-bye!??

June 1920

Roundup Annual

SOPHOMORES



I Kennedy '20



THELMA WRIGHT VICTOR ROWE NORMAN MONSOS EVELYN STANLEY

Sophomore Class History

On Sept. 3, 1918, about 250 little urchins, each with a frightened face and a brilliant record tucked under his arm, came to the Great Falls High. Those first days saw much slipping and stumbling on the rough road to Learning.

But Tempus Fugit, as the poet says.

Nourished by the milk of human kindness as poured out by the teachers on the days we flunked, and made strong by the jolts of upper Classmen, 200 Sophomores emerged to face the music this year.

The music has not been "one grand sweet song!" We have a fighting spirit inspired by no less a general than Caesar himself, with whom we alone dare to struggle.

We have been well represented on all athletic teams. Our boys were champions in the School Basketball Tournament.

We have not figured prominently in social affairs, although our speed in the peanut race at the Valentine party given in our first year was phenomenal. Our masquerade party on Oct. 30

was a spooky affair,
Witches and goblins and bats were there.

On the 30th of April it was our great pleasure to entertain the Seniors and the Faculty. Speaking of Circuses—there are moments when even a Senior forgets his dignity.

CLASS OF '22.

Our Creed

To uplift the world, we believe in the Seniors;
To keep the teachers busy, we believe in pink slips;
To make a superman, we believe in hard work;
To keep late hours, we believe in long lessons;
To relieve our parents, we believe in the double session;
To be entertained properly, we believe in no dancing;
To boost the High, we believe in ourselves.





June 1920

Roundup Annual

1924





RUTH GONSER
ARTHUR McMAHON

ALICE LEASE
DOUGLAS LELAND

Freshmen Officers

President.....	Arthur McMahon
Vice President.....	Ruth Gonser
Secretary.....	Alice Lease
Treasurer.....	Douglas Leland
Girls' Club Representative.....	Polly Bristol.
Boys' Club Representative.....	Myrl Greeley
Sponser.....	Miss Velikanje
Assistant Sponser.....	Miss Lease

Colors: Red and White.

"We aren't superstitious, and we know we'll never be,
Three seven naught's our number, and we yell for '23."

A Freshman's Diary

May 15.

Freshman '23 taken to High School and given baptismal rites. A little wet, but lots of fun.

Aug. 30.

Registration day. Was led around the building for an hour by a pretty girl. Gee, I think I'll like this here school fine.

Sept. 2.

First day. A mob! Couldn't find my locker, 1037, and some smarty told me to climb the flag pole. Didn't remember where to go. Followed a little boy in knee pants till he said, "What's the big idea, kid?" Would you believe it? Said he was John McDonald, a senior. Missed all my classes.

Sept. 3.

Made sure this time. Saw a tiny fellow who looked just as scared as I did, and who was loaded down with books just as I was. Stuck to him close. Missed classes again. Another senior, Donald McCaig. Can you beat it? Nothing but seniors in this here H. S.

Sept. 4.

Today I picked a man, the tallest I could find. I'm enrolled, thanks to Heck Smith.

Sept. 5.

Busy.

Sept. 18.

H. S. a snap; nothing to do after 3 o'clock.

Oct. 1.

Was presented with three pink slips. Some mistake, I'm sure.

Oct. 22.

Great political rally. Election day. Voted for Arthur McMahon for president. Don't know him, but like the name.

Oct. 23.

"Got by" Pa today. Saw my note book and wanted to know what all those d's meant. "Well," I said, "you see that's their system of marking. A stands for awful; B, bad; C, corking; D, dandy." He gave me a dollar.

Oct. 29.

A few more slippers of that sickly pinkish hue.

Nov. 1.

Coal strike. Doolittle reports only six tons of coal left. Very encouraging.

Nov. 2.

No more coal. Great Expectations!

Nov. 3.

Full bin.

Nov. 7.

Snake dance down town. Got my Sunday shoes all scuffed up and my sleeves pulled off my coat. Ma was mad, but I wouldn't have missed it for worlds.

Nov. 8.

Butte game. Froze my ears.

Nov. 11.

Armistice Day. The girls said I looked terribly cute in my sailor suit, but the teachers weren't one bit patriotic.

Nov. 27.

Thanksgiving Day. "Eat not to dullness." Franklin, what you missed!

Dec. 12.

It's come at last. Enforced vacation. Coal all gone.

Dec. 25.

Merry Christmas!

Jan. 1.

New Year's Resolution—never to take home a pink slip again.

Jan. 2.

Girrls' Basketball Tournament. Seniors 24, Freshies 5. "Good sports, though," say the Seniors. Nine Rahs for our girls.

Jan. 9.

Finals. Sophomores 5, Freshies 7. "Freshies unfair!" Oh, ho, Sophomores! Lacrimas!

Jan. 12.

Everybody cramming.

Jan. 13.

Exams begin.

Jan. 14.

Exams continue.

Jan. 15.

More Exams.

Jan. 16.

Close of Semester. Passed, conditioned, flunked. Mostly flunked. I don't seem to be popular with the teachers.

Jan. 28.

Boys' Basketball Preliminaries. Juniors 24, Freshmen 8. Wow!

Jan. 30.

Senior-Freshman try-out. Cold feet, Seniors? * * * * *(censored)

Feb. 12.

I am strong for Abraham Lincoln. Wish there were more like him.

Feb. 13.

Freshman Party. Lots of fun. They say there was frappe. Didn't get any. The Greeley twins had had dried fish for supper. Cookies? Oh yes, but "Little Boy Blue," alias Fatty Brown, hadn't had any supper. Now he needs a new belt.

Feb. 14.

Billings game. "Great Falls has the best team in the world."

Feb. 18.

Forced to break my New Year's resolution. My hand trembled.

Feb. 20.

Government Essay Contest. For cash, candy or collar box. See Alice Lease, Harlan King, Myrtle Sills, John Harris, Clark Turner.

Feb. 25.

Learned the difference between a camel and a dromedary. And if I knew what is done to dates, I wouldn't eat them. But I don't, so I do.

Feb. 27.

Teacher asked me today whether it was a sitting or a setting hen. "That's easy," I said, "but how can I tell when I hear a hen cackle whether she is lying or laying?"

Mar. 3.

School Board Ordinance—"No more dancing." Pshaw! and I was just learning to dip swell.

Mar. 10.

Steele Block burn'd. Staid up all night to help put out the fire.

Apr. 19.

Recording angel was busy today. Forgot my locker key. Twenty minutes makeup. Was reminded pink slips were due. Went home after mine. Thirty minutes. Forgot it was oratory day. Didn't stay long after I got there. Sent to Assembly. Forty minutes more. Lost ruler in rush through subway, trying to avoid someone's pen. Bumped into Sentinel Shaw. Late to class. Time, one-third hour. Grand total one hundred twenty minutes. Guess I'll apply to the janitor for room and board.

May 31.

Everybody cramming again.

June 1.

Too much happens. Exams begin.

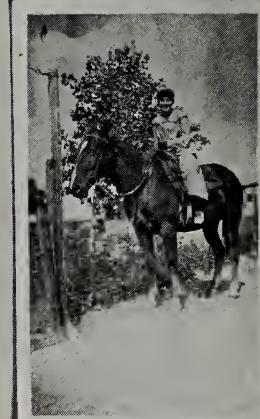
June 3.

All done.

June 4.

School is out. O Boy!

P. S. Monday I start summer school***** (censored again). Such is the life of a Freshman.



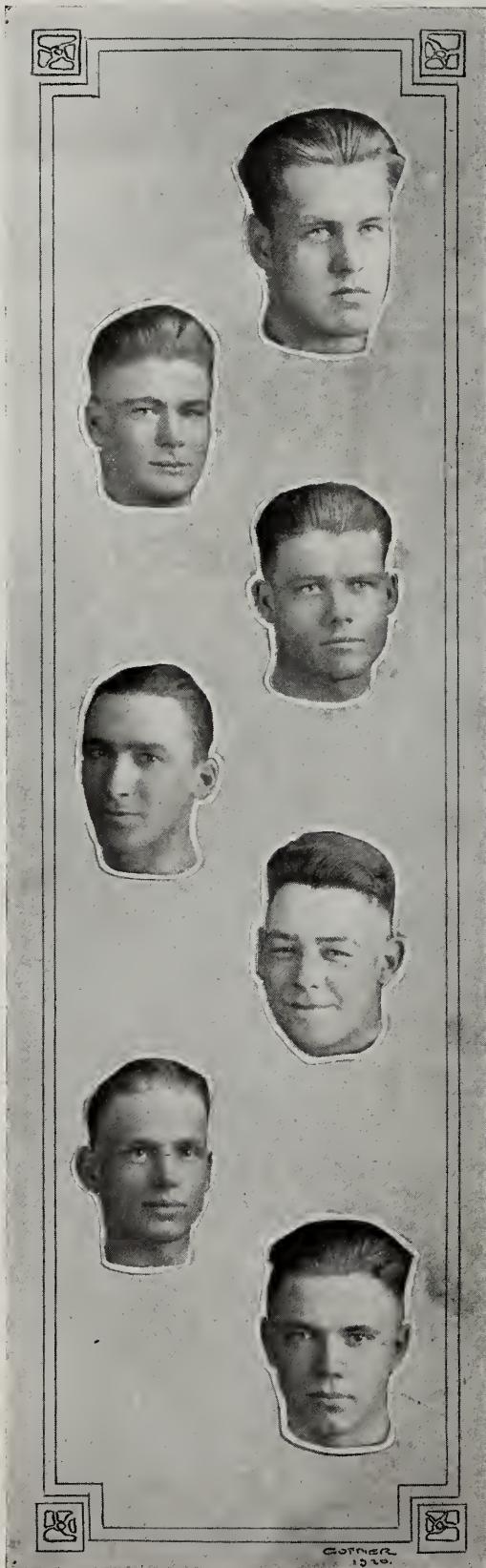


The football season started wonderfully well. The first game with Hobson was more or less of a track meet on the part of Great Falls, the score being 88-0.

The second game was with Bozeman. The last game played with Bozeman was lost to them by a score of 6-0. This year the tables were turned and the Gallatin High delegation went home defeated by a score of 37-6.

It was rumored throughout the school about this time that there would be a football game with Billings. There was no such thing. A group of High School boys, however, took a trip to Billings, and while there placed themselves upon a snow covered gridiron on an extremely cold afternoon. The Billings boys, for their part, evidently thought it was spring and therefore time for track, so they proceeded to see how fast they could make touchdowns. Towards the end of the game they were running on schedule time and succeeded in making their goal every two and one-half minutes. The Great Falls team came home defeated by a score truly too large to read.

The last game of the season was played with Butte. The first half was as good an exhibition of real football as is ever seen on a high school gridiron. In the second half the Great Falls team blew up and we were defeated by a score of 13-0; but not by superior playing, but because all the breaks were against us.



Herbert Graybeal

"Herb" played right end. He was new, but not green.

Harold Morris

"Ted" was never ready to quit until the last whistle blew and was continually piling up the enemy's back field.

Everett Balyeat

"Balyeat," right tackle, always played a hard steady game. He used his hands to good advantage.

Samuel McClure

"Sam" was a reliable center. He will make a good man for G. F. next year.

Kenneth McIver

"Kenny" was our standby at center. No matter how hard or how many times he got hit, he insisted on being "all right."

Wilson McDermand

"Farmer," right guard, played a hard and steady game throughout the year.

David Templeton

"Dave," left guard, could be always counted on for making his part of the line impregnable. He used his head.

Rolland Hoffman

"Hoffy," right halfback, was always a consistent ground gainer. His toe was responsible for the excellent work in the booting department.

William Davis

"Chink" was a veritable wh'rlwind in the backfield. Owing to a "Charley Horse" received in the earlier part of the season, he was unable to get in his good work for G. F. in but one or two games.

Harold Kiebler

"K'eb" was our left halfbac'k. His speed and head-work marked him as a player of no mean ability.

Andrew Kelty

"Kelty" was a substitute halfback and end. The only reason he didn't make the first eleven was because there were eleven "good" men ahead of him.

Harry Bryant

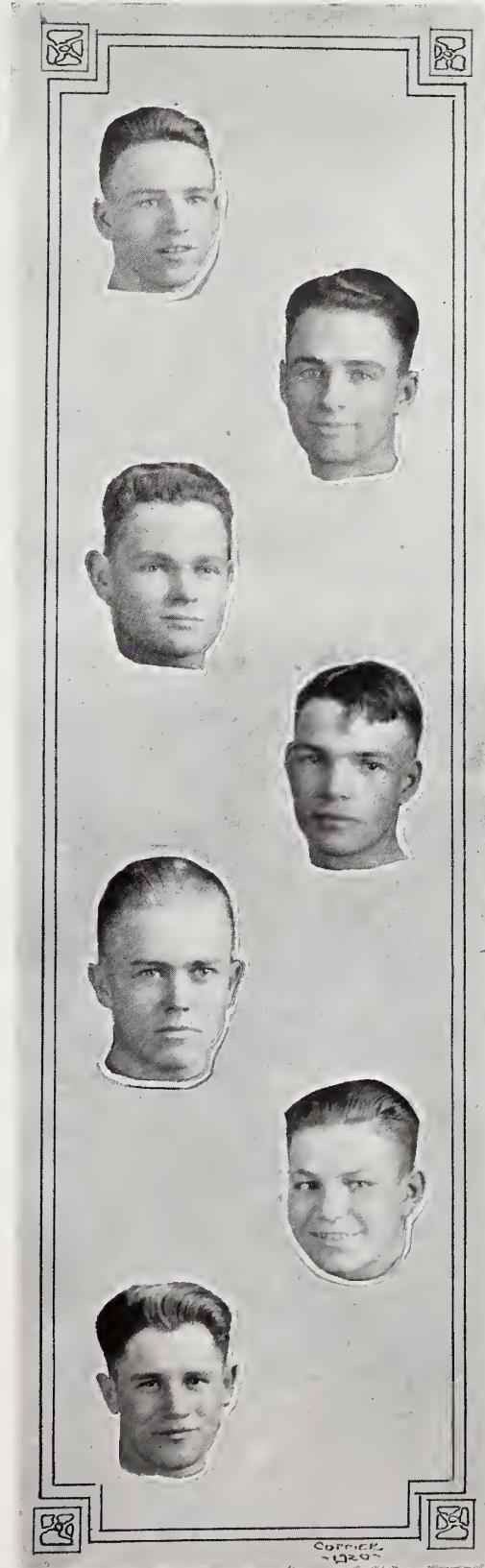
"Harry" played fullback. He was the hardest hitting man on the team, a fine interference breaker and a sure tackle.

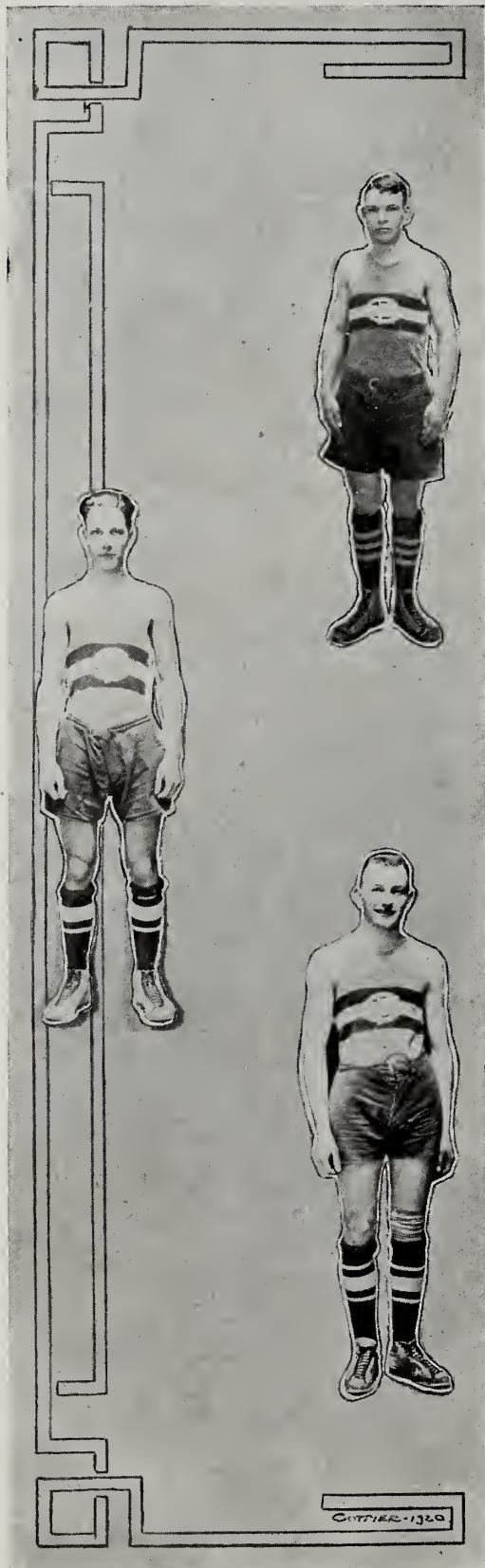
Matthew Bross

"Matt," the smallest on the squad, but not the least effective in team play. Dead on catching passes.

PAUL LYNCH (Capt.)

"Cy" was a model leader throughout the year. The enemy found it was always a man-sized job to stop him.





Andrew Kelty

"Dutch," our right forward. Big or little, they all looked alike to this diminutive but exceedingly aggressive player. He was a scrapper from the start to the finish. This was his first year on the team, yet he played like an experienced man.

Nathaniel McKown

"Nick," dubbed the most graceful on the team due to his birdlike movements while flitting to and from the basket. He was a consistent follower of the ball and very successful in breaking up plays.

Russell Heath

"Russ" was our standing guard. The forward, upon approaching him, was immediately impressed with these long, lean, lanky arms which always seemed to have the faculty of intercepting the ball on its way to the basket. He took the brunt of all attacks and withheld the enemy successfully. He made the second All-Montana Team which was chosen at Bozeman.

Rolland Hoffman (Capt.)

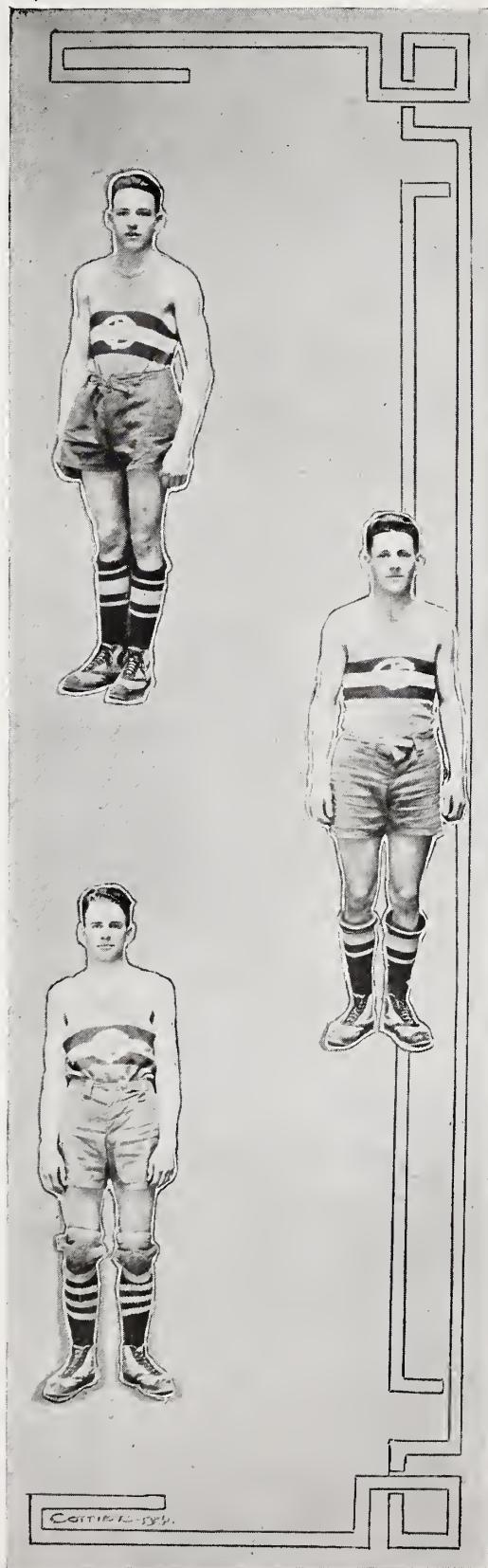
"Hoff" a captain of action not words. He was always encouraging his men and kept them at all times in the best of spirits. He was not merely a captain but also a player of no mean ability. The high scores are due to his accuracy in shooting.

William Gonser

"Willie"—Bang! And the ball went into the basket. He was like a streak of lightning that crosses the Heavens on a stormy day; here, there and everywhere at almost the same time. He had a wonderful eye for caging the ball, and best of all he will be with us next year.

William Davis

"Chink" played running guard. He had an astonishing knack of taking the ball away from his opponents. He shot all his baskets the same way. He helped a great deal in machine-like teamwork. The school will miss him next year. He was a first class walking hospital.



This year's Basketball season terminated very successfully, both from a financial standpoint and from the number of games won.

SUMMARY OF SEASON

Great Falls	25	Havre	5
Great Falls	38	Hobson	5
Great Falls	46	Conrad	6
Great Falls	38	Chotcau	12
Great Falls	21	Billings	20
Great Falls	44	Fort Benton	5

FALLS DISTRICT TOURNAMENT

Great Falls	26	Hobson	11
Great Falls	12	Belt	8
Great Falls	19	Fergus	25

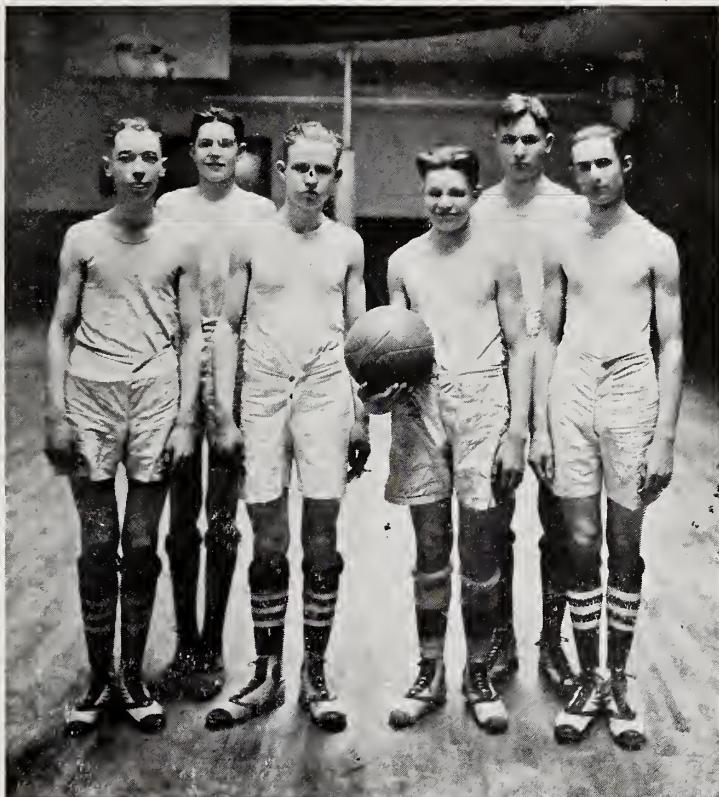
STATE TOURNAMENT

Great Falls	39	Poplar	20
Great Falls	13	Dillon	15
Great Falls	33	Libby	5
Great Falls	13	Butte	11
G. F.'s Total	367		Opponent's Total 148

The Basketball prospects were very promising this year from the start, as two of last year's team reported. There were approximately one hundred and thirty high school boys out at practice three nights a week all during the season. Out of this seemingly ungainly mob Coach Crouch succeeded in picking a winning team.

The season closed with the G. F. H. S. team having won all of its games except two, and one of these was lost on a technicality. The team is satisfied with having won 84.6 per cent of its games. The school was given a blanket trophy banner for winning fourth place in the State tournament, this being the second time that G. F. has even placed in a state tournament.

All credit is due to the untiring efforts and basketball experience of our coach, for what the team accomplished this year. We, the graduating members of the team, do sincerely wish Mr. Crouch the best of luck in future years, his capacity as an athletic coach.



BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

ATHERON WIGHT, SAM HANEY, JACK BUCK
MATTHEW BROSS, ADRIAN ARIOS, RALPH MOWERY



WILLIAM DAVIS
President Athletic Association



GLADYS O'LEARY
Secretary Athletic Association



AMANDA VELINKANJE
FRANCES BRUNEAU

MISS THORNLEY
THELMA FULMER
DOROTHY RECTOR

MARY COMER
HAZEL DALVE

Girls' Athletics

The girls of the High School have taken as much interest in athletics as have the boys this year, both in practice and in rooting.

Almost as soon as school began last fall basket ball practice began. Each class was well represented and by the first of November all teams were chosen.

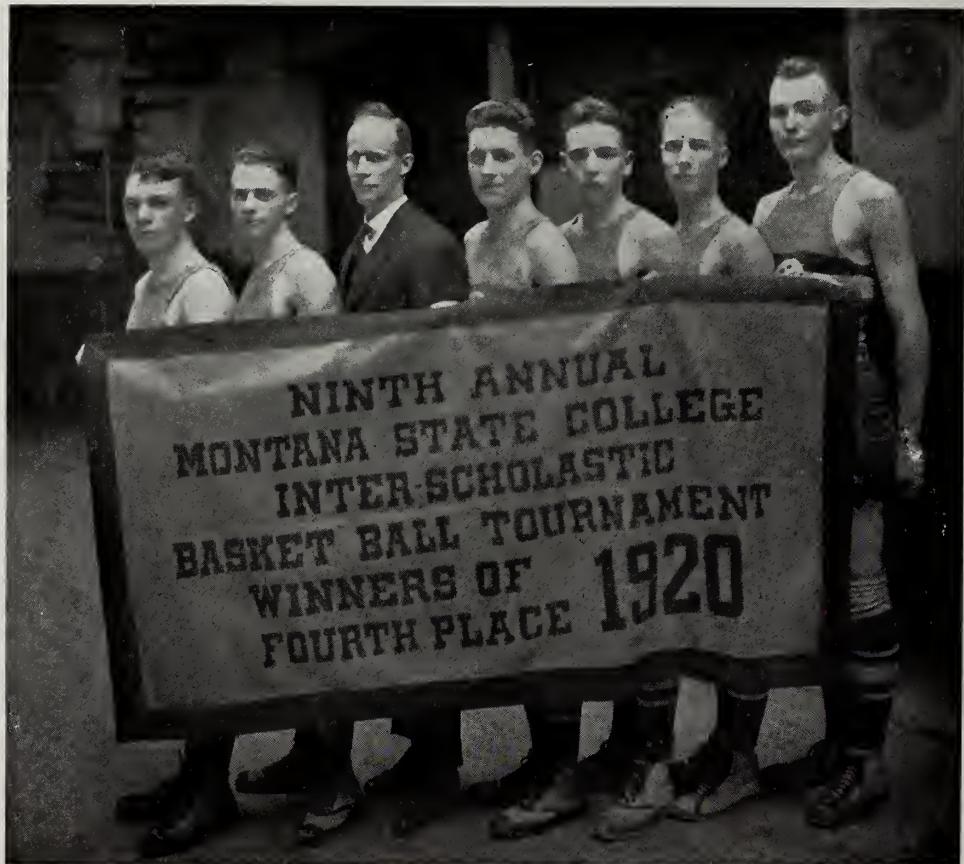
Because Christmas vacation was advanced, the tournament was postponed until January 2. The following Wednesday and Friday closed the games. Each team played every other team. The "Class of '20" won first place with high scores, thereby receiving for a second time the championship banner.

The members of the team were Dorotha Rector and Thelma Fullmer, forwards; Frances Bruneau and Hazel Dalve, centers; and Mary Comer and Aamanda Velikanje (captain) guards. There were no particular stars on the team but every girl did her best and good teamwork resulted. Though the girls played and won the victory, they owe their skill in handling the ball to the earnest efforts of Miss Thornely.

Following basket ball, kick ball began. The games were played in March and again the Seniors carried off the spoils. The teams were well matched, making excitement reign in the gym throughout the whole tournament.

Volley ball and indoor baseball will be held next, closing the athletics for this term.
—MARY COMER, '20.





ANDREW KELTY, WM. DAVIS, MR. CROUCH, WM. GONSER,
ROLLAND HOFFMAN, NATHANIEL McKOWAN, RUSSELL HEATH

Track

Despite the unfavorable conditions and the terrible handicap of bad weather, the Great Falls High School Track Team completed the most successful year that it has ever known. From the very outset, it seemed as though everything was against us, one day wind, the next day snow, and so on, invariably all through the season.

But in the face of all these difficulties, Coach M. L. Crouch, the once eminent collegian track man, managed to pick a winning team. This consisted of William Davis, captain; William Gonser, Harold Kiebler, Rolland Hoffman, Herman Wise and Alfred Brownson. At the 17th Annual Track Meet at Missoula these athletes did credit to themselves and the good old blue and white.

William Davis and William Gonser tied for second place for individual star. They each succeeded in capturing thirteen points for themselves, bringing home three gold, two silver and one bronze medal. Kiebler excelled his best efforts in practice by hurling the javelin 138 feet 6 inches, securing fourth place in that event, adding two points more to G. F.'s total. Herman Wise secured 4th place in the 440, making out total number of points 30.

Butte secured 36 points, thereby succeeding in again taking the Track Meet. But we sincerely hope that in another year, with the weather permitting, we can bring home the cup as in the good old days of yore.

ROLLAND HOFFMAN,
HERMAN WISE,WM. DAVIS,
HAROLD KIEBLER,ALFRED BROWNSON
WM. GONSER**DAVIS**

Event	Place	
Low Hurdles.....	First.....	27 2-5 seconds
Broad Jump.....	First.....	19 feet 6 inches
50 Yard Dash.....	Third.....	6 seconds

GONSER

440 Yard Dash.....	First.....	56 3-5 seconds
Broad Jump.....	Second.....	19 feet 5 inches
100 Yard Dash.....	Second.....	10 3-5 seconds

KIEBLER

Javelin.....	Fourth.....	136 feet 8 inches
--------------	-------------	-------------------

WISE

440 Yard Dash.....	Fourth.....	57 2-5 seconds
--------------------	-------------	----------------



COACH CROUCH



MISS HOULISTON



MR. PERRY



RUSSELL HEATH



MR. STEEPER



LUCILLE BROWNSON



ROLLAND HOFFMAN



For Sale—One Ford car with piston rings; two rear wheels, one front spring. Has no fenders, seat or plank; burns lots of gas, hard to crank. Carburetor busted all way through, engine missing, hits on two. Three years old, four in the spring, has shock absorbers and everything. Radiator busted, sure does leak; differential dry, you can hear it squeak. Ten spokes missing. Front all bent. Tires blown out—ain't worth a cent. Got lots of speed—will run like the deuce—burns either gas or tobacco juice. Tires all off; been run on the rim but its a d—— good Ford for the shape it's in.

Prof. Steeper (in future) Address to assembly: "The faculty and myself would like to have something green around the school, other than the students."

They say that Hoffie never stole anything; but he once hooked a screen door.

Doctor Dwyer in Assembly: "This is the most attentive audience I have ever addressed. Please stop the racket in the gallery."

Genevieve A. to Boots S.: "Why don't you draw something besides pictures of ladies?"

Boots: "All right, I will draw a nut. Will you pose for me?"

Miss Stone (speaking of leaving the football game early): "I admit that we sneaked."

Gordon C. "Out or in?"

In Sophomore History Class

Miss Freark: "Someone who has had Latin, please tell me what term we use when a man has many wives?"

Billy: "Polygamy."

Miss F.: "All right, now for two wives, Billy?"

Billy: "Bigamy."

Miss F.: "One wife."

Billy, innocently: "Monotony."

Miss Freark: "Billy what is a coat of arms?"

Billy: "A coat of arms is-er-r the family trademark."

PRINCETON MEN ARE FUSSERS

Large Majority of Seniors admit they have Kissed Girls.

A recent vote by the men in the Senior class of Princeton showed 121 had kissed a girl, at least one girl; 27 denied that they had, and 20 said they considered kissing wrong.

One man corresponds with 23 girls, two men with 14 apiece, and one with eleven.

Physics Teacher: "If I said 24x instead of 1x, you girls could have worked the problem, couldn't you?"

Kelty. "Sure."

Mr. Gilbert in Com. Law: "What's the most common suit brought against people?"

M. Woodward: "Breach of promise."

M. Anderson: "How many feet in a mile?"

Answer: "5280 ft."

Ed. Suhr: "It doesn't take that many of your feet, Mike."

Miss Buckmaster (to class): "Now this year most of you people want to turn over a new leaf and live up to the year 1920."

James Evans: "Is 1920 a leap year?"

Someone on train going to Choteau: "Let's go over to that little town and get some candy."

Cy Lynch. "Can't do it. They sold both pieces last week."

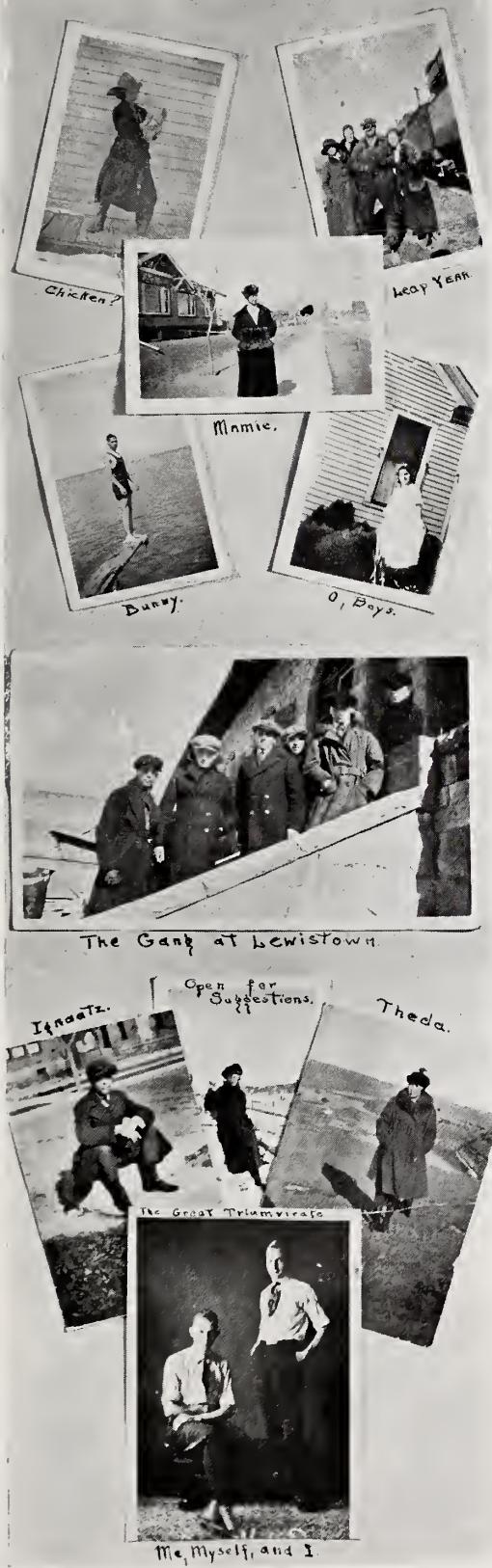
It looks like rain, but the cooks insist it's soup.

Miss Kocken: "Opal, are you going to be a history teacher."

Opal: "No, I'm going to be a regular teacher."

Miss K.: "I guess I'd better get under the desk."

Mrs. Graybill (in Salesmanship): "What was our subject—I've forgotten. Oh, memory."



Tom Edwards, making a speech in Oratory: "We made a fine campfire and then had a wonderful supper. We then sat around it."

JUNK

Wm. Baker, stalling on Spanish translation: "Go to? Go to? Go to?"

Teacher: "Go to what"

Wm.: "I hate to say it."

Student, entering with a stale joke, "What will you give me for this joke?"

Editor: "A ten yard start."

Miss Baumgartner: "What by-product do we get from the cocoanut shell?"

Sam Heaney: "They crush the shell and make nutmeg."

Miss Houlston. "Why are you not a polydudson?"

Holas Sanford: "Because we have no faces."

For Latin students: Principal parts of the word "flunk". Flunk, flunkere, faculty, flunksus.

Mr. Tootell (in salesmanship) "Give me some reasons why boys should not smoke cigarettes."

Wm. Brown: "It stunts the growth. That's why I don't smoke."

Mr. Tootell: "What would you feel like if you had a thousand dollars?"

G. Farmer: "A millionaire."

Upper Classman—"By the looks of the freshmen it would seem as though the school had had an attack of infantile paralysis."

Absence makes the heart grow fonder,
So they always say,
That's why we love the teachers more
The days they stay away.

Hoffie went for a walk one Sunday,
And walked the whole day long,
But don't get the impression
That Hoffie was alone
Because he wasn't.—An Observer.





AMANDA VELINKANJE

MARY HANSON

POLLY BRISTOL

BERNICE BABB

MARVINE CONNOR

Great Falls High School Girls' Club

Officers and Members of the Executive Committee

Amanda Velinkanje, '20, President; Bernice Babb, '21, Vice Pres.; Mary Hanson, '20, Treasurer; Marvine Connor, '22, Secretary;
Polly Bristol, '23.

"The aim of the Great Falls High School Girls' Club is to co-operate with each other for a finer, happier, more helpful school life, wherein each girl desires richer gain for herself, but forgets not her individual responsibility to her school mate, her school, her community."

Faculty Sponsors

Chairman Executive committee, Miss Kocken.

Adviser School Service Department, Miss Freark.

Adviser Community Service Department, Miss Baumgartner.

Advisers Social and Entertainment Department, Miss Stanley and Miss Houliston.

Calendar, 1919-1920

Girls' Club Party, Friday, October 10, 7:30-10 o'clock.

Girls' Club Assembly, 3 o'clock, Friday, October 17.

Matinee Dance, 3:45-5 o'clock, Friday, October 17.

Girls' Club Assembly, 10 A. M., February 13.

Girls' Club Party, Saturday, February 21, 7:30-10 o'clock.

Girls' Club Assembly, 11:30 o'clock, April 29. Address by Mrs. Una B. Herrick, Dean of Women, Montana State College.

Candy sales at the Hobson and Butte football games and at the Havre and Billings basketball games for the support of the godchild of the club, Martha Najlis, Paris, France.



BOYS' CLUB REPRESENTATIVES—WM. DAVIS, President, MURRIN JACKSON, Sophomore Representative; JOHN TAYLOR, Junior Representative; MYRIL GREELEY, Freshman Representative; NATHANIEL McKOWAN, Senior Representative.

The Hi Y Club of Great Falls

The fifteenth day of December marks the birthday of the Hi Y club of Great Falls. From the first, the club has been a success. In a short time the membership reached the maximum. Great zeal and enthusiasm for the club have been the dominating factors of its existence. Although some of the work that has been taken up demands careful thought and study, the variety of problems makes the program of each meeting intensely interesting. The Mystic Circle and the Masked Druids cause one's imagination to lead him until he is fairly encamped in the land of mystery.

The memory course, which is given under the supervision of Mr. O. I. De Schon, a memory expert, is one of the most delightful and beneficial events on the club's program. At the conclusion of the very first meeting

the members were surprised and pleased to find that they had learned the names of the presidents of our grand republic in such a short time and in such a way that they should never forget.

The Seniors especially have been benefitted by the vocational advisement which aids them in determining their life's vocation and in choosing the colleges which will best fit them to attain the goal in their various professions.

The three upper classmen of our high school are eligible to become members. Thus the Freshmen of this year have the opportunity to become affiliated at the beginning of school next September.

The moral side of the club is not neglected. Each member must have a high moral standard to become and remain a member.

Before completing the work of the three circles a member must be loyal in every respect to the Great Falls High School. He must be able to think, study, and remember systematically. Above all he must have an aim in life and, if working toward a profession, must have chosen a school for his higher education. He must be able to write a letter of application that will merit him a position with any of the leading companies of Great Falls. Already Hi Y members in good standing are recognized by the Commercial Club, the Rotary Club, and the Ad Club as certified young men.

The club not only works for itself but indulges in outside activities. Among other achievements it has initiated a movement to erect a memorial in honor of the fallen heroes from G. F. H. S. who gave their lives in the late war. It also called the city council's attention to the old sign-boards which mar the grandeur of our beautiful city.

The club feels highly honored by having for its directors the following: first circle, Dr. Lee Roy McBurney and J. A. Miller; second circle, R. K. West and O. I. DeSchon; third circle, J. W. Sherwood; and in having as an advisory committee Scott Leavitt, John K. Morrison, A. J. Trodick, and W. H. C. Green. The club is truly grateful to its directors and members of the advisory committee for purchasing the extensive equipment of the club, thus making it possible to operate without initiatory fees or membership dues.

The climax of our social life came with an elaborate banquet which was given at the Park Hotel. The room was decorated with the club colors, rose, blue, and white. We were pleased to have as guests members of the advisory committee and the directors of the club, each of whom favored us with a splendid talk. Paul Lynch, who acted as toastmaster, kept the evening spicy as he introduced the various speakers. Each member of the club then gave a short talk.

So we look forward into the golden future with a high aim: that the Hi Y club of Great Falls may become a better organization for the moral and intellectual betterment of the Great Falls High School.

—THOMAS EDWARDS.



Senate 1919-1920

This year's High School Senate far excelled the Senates of the preceding years. Mr. F. L. Graybill was appointed critic, and officers were elected for the ensuing semester. They were Paul Lynch, president; Andrew Kelty, vice-president; Nathaniel McKown, secretary-treasurer; Gordon Cottier, marshall; Milton Schwingel, chairman of the executive committee; Richard Hart and John McDonald, members. The officers elected for the second semester were Andrew Kelty, president; Milton Schwingel, vice-president; John McDonald, secretary-treasurer; Theodore Peterson, marshall. Paul Lynch, ex officio, became chairman of the executive committee, and Herbert Graybeal and Lewis McAllister, members. Later on through the inability of Paul Lynch and John McDonald to hold office on account of Roundup work, John Taylor was appointed acting chairman of the executive committee, and Kenneth B. McIver, Jr., to succeed John McDonald as secretary.

With the good start that has been made this year, and the same critic, there is no reason why the next year's Senate should not be a winner.

—LEWIS McALLISTER.

Glee Club



1. Clayton Grogan, Sam Heyney, Gordon Meisel, Wm. Wadell, Charles Brown, Philip Cooper, Robert Warden, Thomas Edwards, Douglas Leland.
2. Geraldine Grissem, Gladys Gemberling, Irene Pritchard, Della Sires, Rachel Cleveland, Gertrude McGrath, Edith Keating, Jean Graham, May Jones, Alma Albright, Alice Downing.
3. Erl Nelson, Rhoda Lee, Hazel Hober, Alice Harrington, Ethelyn Allen, Miss Spoor, Agnes Schraeder, Marie Knutson, Dorothy Cunningham, Hazel Hickman, Grace Navotney, Margaret Hastings.



Locals

Lawrence Skinner has moved to Lehigh, Montana.

Albert Tucker is working in Eddy's bakery.

M. Gaylord has a job at the Smelter.

Clifford Woodward has gone to Detroit, where he is attending school.

Roland Frost has left for Choteau.

Ed Beckman has left school to go to work. (We had some here, Ed.)

Lawrence Crittenden has moved to Idaho.

Russell Whitaker is now at Monarch.

Jack and Helen Leggett are attending school at Walla Walla.

Ralph Finlay is in Maryland with the Marines.

Rupert Brady is working at the Smelter.

Earl Holmes was obliged to leave school on account of illness.

Charles Davies has entered Culver Military Academy.

Geo. Reed is employed at Strains.

Walter Hoag is at Marion Institute, Marion, Alabama.

Anna Belle James, 1901, is dietitian in a government hospital in St. Louis.

Sam Clutton, class of '16, is in Japan.

Medora Gervais, 1909, who has gone to the near east is engaged in work in Constantinople.

Mack Leaming '04 is Chemist in American Smelting & Refining Co. at Parral, Mexico.

Gustave Norquist has the distinction of having acquired more credits than any other member of the Senior class during the four year course, he having 39 credits. Only 34 are required for graduation. So, Hats off to "Gus!"

A. J. Johnson, class of 1911, deceased.



Declined.

Peter Marzetta, a little boy going out for a call, was told that if he was invited to dine, he was to say, "No, thank you; I have dined."

Shortly after he arrived, the hostess said, "Come an have a bite with us."

The little boy replied, "No, thank you; I have bitten."

Miss Borgman (In Spanish): "In writing your life's history, tell when and where you were born, etc., etc.

Con. McC.: "When, where, and why?"

Billie Baker (in "Lab."): "Somebody's gas is getting away."

Crawford: "Shut your mouth!"

Officer. "Have you mopped the floor yet?"

Private: "No."

Officer: "No what?"

Private: "No mop."

Miss Leaming: "Order! Order!"

Guy S. (coming out of nap): "Ham and eggs, please."

Teacher: "When do the leaves begin to turn?"

Student: "The day before examination."

Freshie: "I can't find aeroplanes in the dictionary."

Soph.: "Did you look in the fly page?"

Mike: "Pat, what is diplomacy?"

Pat: "Diplomacy is when you want to call me a liar, but do it over the telephone."

Parody on Chaucer.

Whanne that Aprille shoures were our desyre,
He gad us July sonnes as hotte as fyre;
But sith ye summere togges we donned agayne,
Eftsoones ye wethere chaunged to colde and rayne!

What Some Say of the Juniors

"They finish everything they start."

"The juniors will vote for everything that spells a good time."

"The only difference between the Juniors and Seniors is a year."

If you want to know more about them, wait until next year and read their annual."

Voice from top of stairs. "Louise, it's cold down there; have you something around you?"

Louise: "Yes, mother, Bob is here."

Miss Stone: "I can't bear to eat rabbit."

P. Lynch.: "Did you ever eat tamales?"

M. S.: "Most certainly."

P. L.: "Well, the chicken you get in tamales comes on four legs."

M. S.: "That may be, but I didn't know it."

A Sonnet on My Own Dumbness.

When I consider how my time was spent
For half my days in this old school and tried,
And that one habit, which I tried to hide
Lodged with me busy, though my mind was bent
To serve my teacher, and present
My daily work, lest he, correcting, say
I falsified;
"Doth School exact day-labor and night beside?"
I softly ask. But Teacher, to prevent
That murmur, soon replies, "I do not need
Either your work, or yet your love.
Who best
Bear my mild yoke, I serve them best. My state
Is kingly; thousands at my bidding speed
And pore o'er printed pages without rest;
I serve them all who show this studious trait." —Lynch, '20.

Freshie: "Yes, Dad, I'm a big gun up at high school."

Dad. "Well, then, why don't I hear better reports?"

Brownson: "Is your brother back at school?"

Caroline Kiebler: "No, he's half back."

Teacher: "Charlie, can you tell me who built the ark?"

Charlie: "Naw."

Teacher: "Quite correct."

Miss Velikanje: "Now, Bobby, don't let me speak to you again."

Bobby: "How can I prevent you, Miss Velikanje?"

Mibbs G. to Boots S. "You are a cheat."

Boots: "Why?"

Mibbs: "You put down a foot and take up 18 inches."

Si Lynch: "I didn't know that Bernice Babb was a Senior."

Schwingel: "Well, she isn't."

Lynch: "Well someone voted for Clarence Nelson for the cutest."

We Go to High School to Learn:

1. Not to chew gum.
2. To clean our feet before entering the building.
3. What the office looks like inside.
4. Not to hang around the halls and cloak rooms.
5. To keep off the grass in the spring.
6. The evils of tardiness.

Soph.: "Do you like cod-fish bals?"

Freshman: "No, I never attended any."

Mrs. Cameron (Macbeth): "Why is the Porter scene brought in at this time?"

F. Prevel: "To give Lord and Lady Macbeth time to get their night gowns on!"

Ella: "Mibbs, where are the Balkan States?"

Mibbs (taken by surprise): "I don't know. They're somewhere around Alabama and Mississippi, though."

Miss Freark, in Economics; "What is watered railroad stock?"

Mike Anderson. "Its a place where the farmers water their cows and horses."

Little girl to neighbor: "We had corn for dinner, today."

Neighbor: "On the cob?"

Girl: "No, on the table."

Teacher in Com. Geog.: "What is the difference between artificial and real ice."

Soph.: "Artificial ice won't melt."

Miss Buckmaster: "Burton, what did he do?"

B. Lapp: "Why he jumped up and kissed Lafayette on the balcony."

Ed Udine had a close run for the presidency of the Ancient Order of the Sons of Rest, with Ed Suhr, who came in as vice president.

Mr. Tootell: "If I were to ask you if you could do bookkeeping, what would you say?"

R. Lapp: "I'd say no, because I never took it."

"Do you have Ivanhoe in English?"

Freshis: "No, I have Miss Lease."

After Mr. Davis' talk in assembly in which he said that people are known by the things they do and do not like, a freshman girl's column of dislikes revealed this illuminating series, "I do not like boys, onions, snakes, frogs and wild animals."

Miss Stone: "A man gains nothing if he keeps one eye on the clock and the other on his work."

Bright Boy. "He must be crosseyed if he did."

What a man soweth, that also shall he reap.

Mike (speaking of Basket Ball): "Kelty is going to be our best man soon."

Gladys: "Oh, this is so sudden."

Miss Metternich: "In the hour of need?"

P. Brown: "His supporters."

Miss Strauch in Dietetics: "What food can be swallowed whole?"

A. Harrington: "Milk."

Miss Velikanje to Ruth Gonser, who is translating Latin, "Translate first Quia patiebantur and then put your nec."

Teacher: "What is the definition of water?"

Freshie: "Water is a liquid and can be either hard or soft."

I used to think I knew I knew, but now I must confess, the more I know I know, I know I know the less.

I would if I could, but if I couldn't, how could I? You couldn't, could you, unless you could? I couldn't, could you?

Pete Brown in Geometry: "Everything is going up but our marks."

Miss Freark in Civics: "What nationality would a person be who had been born on Mississippi river?"

M. Woodward: "A Mississippian."

Miss Velikanje to Freshman class: "I want you to learn to do things exactly. What if you were working in a store and a customer came in to buy a yard of cloth and you gave him a yard and a half. What would happen?"

Freshman. "You would have a lot of customers."

Miss Freark: "Mark, what is watered stock?"

Mark: "Stock that has been damaged."

In a Sophomore class which was recently studying Caesar: "Who was Portia?"

Soph.: "He was one of the conspirators."

The Difference.

Kieb: "Pa-pa, what is the difference between vision and sight?"

Papa: "Well, my son, you may flatter a girl by calling her a vision, but don't call her a sight!"

Slightly Mixed.

Pupil asking for test mark: "Mr. Chemistry, what did I get in my Crawford test?"

Heard in the Senate.

—I move that the members of the Senate remain after the program to help the ex-e-cute-ive committee make out some programs.

—That was some committee!

For the Junior Prom.

Hickory, dickory, docks,
The girls all want new frocks;
The boys, of course, want suits and
socks,
Hickory, dickory, docks.

Bernice liked a little Frank.
He was a drummer boy,
And everywhere that Bernice went
He followed her with joy.

I cannod sid be down to wride,
A liltig sprigtibe wheeze,
For every tibe I wride a word,
I have to stob ad sdeaze.

Last Sudday was so warb ad bild
I got quide rash ad bold;
Toog off my widder udderwear,
Ad kod an awful cold.

Kenny McIvor: "I'm not conceited or anything, but I high-jumped either 3 feet 9 inches or 9 feet 3 inches. I forgot which."

Korpi in Solid Geometry (giving definition of a pole): "If the axle of a sphere is perpendicular to the plane of a circle of the sphere, etc."

Teacher: "A fool will ask more questions than the world can ever answer."

Student: "Maybe that's why so many of us fail in our tests!"

Meditation on Graduation.

So study, that when thy summons comes to join
The numerable caravan, which moves
To that mysterious realm, where each shall take
His small niche in the laughing halls of life,
Thou go not, like the lazy lad at night,
Chased to his wood-pile, but, sustained and soothed,
By an ungovernable joy, approach thy graduation
Like one who wraps his new blue serge suit
About him, and achieves the realization of his dreams.—Lynch '20.

Miss Strauch (to Junior cooking class): "It is being advocated most extensively that all girls be taught Home Science. In fact, they should go through the process of cooking themselves."

This sentence was to be changed into the passive voice: "The dog bites Willie." This was the result: "Willie bites the dog."

Geometry

Theorem: If you love your girl, she loves you.

Given: You and your girl.

To prove. That your girl loves you.

Proof: All the world loves a lover. (Shakespeare). Your Girl is all the world to you.—Admitted.

Therefore: Your girl—the world.

You are a lover—Admitted.

Therefore: Your girl loves you. Q. E D.

Jessie C.: "See the 'Pan' last night?"

Ethelyn A.: "Yes. The dish-pan!"

Things Sprung on Poor Teachers in Exams.

"Tennyson wrote 'In Memorandum'."

"George Eliot left a wife and three children to mourn his genii!"

"Ben Johnson was one of the three highest mountains in Scotland."

"The pyramids are mountains between Spain and France."

"Panama is a town in Columbia where they are making an Isthmus."

"Algebraic symbols are what you see when you don't know what you are talking about."

"A curve is a straight line that has been bent."

"A vacuum is an empty space where the Pope lives."

"Ben Franklin produced electricity by rubbing the cat backwards."

"The cause of the Revolution was the colonists wanted more room to pasture their cattle in."

Wanted.

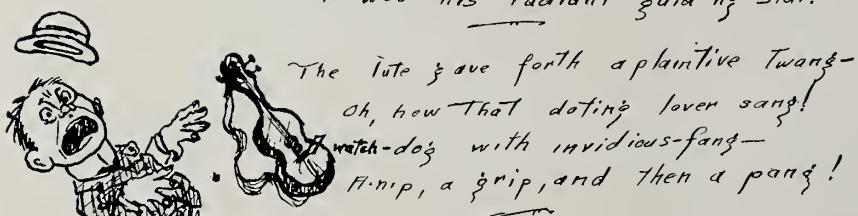
A good excuse by Harold Haines!





A calm, delightful autumn night,
A moon's mysterious, misty light;
A maiden at her window height,
In proper robe of cloudy white.

The little wicket gates ajar,
A lover tripping from afar,
With tuneful voice and light guitar,
To woo his radiant guiding star.



The fiddle gave forth a plaintive twang—
Oh, how that doting lover sang!
watch-dog with invidious-fang—
Hrip, a grip, and then a pang!

A maiden swooning in affright,
A lover in a piteous plight,
A canine quivering with delight—
A wild, delirious Autumn night!



A Lay of Ancient Rome

By THOMAS YBARRA

Oh! the Roman was a rogue,
He erat, was you bettum;
He ran his automobilis
And smoked his cigaretum;
He wore a diamond studibus,
An elegant cravattum,
A maxima cum laude shirt,
And such a stylish hattum!

He loved the luscious hic-haec-hock,
And bet on games and equi;
At times he won; at others,
though,
He got it in the nequi;
He winked (quo usque tandem?)
At puells on the Forum,
And sometimes even made
Those goo-goo oculorum!

He frequently was seen
At combats gladiatorial,
And ate enough to feed
Ten boarders at Memorial;
He often went on sprees
And said, on starting homus,
“Hic labor—opus est,
Oh, where’s my hic-hic-domus?”

Although he lived in Rome—
Of all the arts the middle—
He was (excuse the phrase)
A horrid individ’l;
Ah! what a diff’rent thing
Was the home (dative hominy)
Of far away B. C.
From us of Anno Dominy.

McALLISTER.

G. F. H. S.

In the city of Great Falls,
By the muddy old Missouri,
Stands a grand and glorious tepee,
Known to all as G. F. H. S.
Dark behind it looms the smoke stack
Of our great and mighty smelter.
In great masses, strange, prophetic,
Smoke pours from its mighty smoke stack.
In this mightiest of teepees
H. T. Steeper reigns supremely;
Issues orders from his teepee,
At the head of Winding Pathways,
Orders great, and rules so mighty
That we dare not bend or break them.
While in Kokenesas teepee,
All the head men of the tribe meet
To discuss and issue orders.
To declare the terrible tortures
That each erring brave must suffer;
Whether torture or expulsion
Shall be meted to the leader
Of the grand and glorious(?) exploits
Carried on by all the warriors.
In the teepees of the head men
All the warriors meet and study
The great laws which govern nature,
Worked and proved by the Great Prophets.
There the Medicine Men meet daily
To perform mysterious duties.
There the men who wish to govern,
Or to kill their strong opponents
Meet each day in deadly contest.
There the swiftest and the strongest
Meet the weaker men in contests.
There they challenge and defy men
Of the other mighty state tribes
To come forth and do them battle
For the honor of their tribesmen.
And in all these mighty contests
Of great learning and of muscle
Great Falls beat the other state tribes
Of our wonderful Montana.
So it shall and ever will be
Till the final day of Judgment.

HARRY OUTCALT, '22.

The Raving

Once upon a midnight weary, while I pondered weak and weary,
O'er an ill-begotten history of a long forgotten war,
And was cramming, softly swearing that for once I'd lost my bearing,
And had written the Grand Model was a west side clothing store.
"Once is quite enough," I muttered, "and I shan't do as before."
I flunked once, but—nevermore.

How distinctly I remember, I could nothing then remember,
And the questions made me thankful that there were not any more,
Mournfully I looked them over, saw a cloud above me hover,
As I looked upon my paper and from there upon the floor,
As I vainly sought the "pony" I had placed there long before,
But I flunked, so—nevermore.

Still I tried to get a hundred, though I knew that I had blundered,
For the questions were about the things I call forgotten lore,
"Tell about the Conway Cabal," a thing I knew I was unable.
So I said it was a cable stretched to France from shore to shore,
An answer I soon learned had made the teacher very sore,
So I flunked, but—nevermore.

Then I saw upon the sidewall, Washington who caused my downfall,
And I threw a wad of paper at the ignoramus bore,
Next I tried my best at bluffing, soon the question I was roughing
"Write a sentence about the year that was in sixteen sixty-four,"
I said it was the year next to the one that went before.
So I flunked, but—nevermore.

And the raving, never ceasing, kept my mind on things displeasing
Till I grasped my history in my hand and cast it out the door,
And I said, "Examination won't excite my animation,"
And I turned away from sorrow and began a peaceful snore,
But I murmured in my sleep, all through this little peaceful snore,
"I flunked once, but—nevermore."

Who did this, anyway? Come forward, bashful one.

Geometry

To prove that a Rotten Potato is a Bee Hive.

Proof:

A rotten potato is a speckled tater,
A spectator is a beholder,
A bee holder is a bee hive,
Therefore a rotten potato is a bee hive.

THINGS WE CAN'T IMAGINE

Miss Stone assigning a lesson over vacation.
Chink Davis without a sickness.
Lengthy Heath without his knee bandage.
George McClay flunking.
Pete Brown doing a spring dance.
Miss Freark being called Fairy.
Beatrice McGovern being on time.
"Dutch" Kelty without his curl.
Mr. Steeper whistling in the halls.
Miss Cavanaugh with a marcelle, hair net, and bandoline.
"Cy" Lynch without something to say.
"Skinny" Croteau weighing 400 pounds.
Miss Houlston without a Dub poem.
Mr. Steeper in a Stutz.
John McDonald not being bashful.

FADS AND FOIBLES AMONG WE MORTALS

Francis Bruneau's dimples.
Gladdie O'Leary's green skirt.
Herb Onstead's famous suit.
Geo. McClay's studiousness.
Herb Graybeal's fondness for dramatics.
Andy Kelty's coiffure.
Gene Patterson's dainty shoes.
Juanita Evan's loud voice and hair.
Rachel Lee's idea of Leap Year.
Bessie Peacock's fondness for the opposite sex.

SOPHOMORE CHORUS

Pianissimo—Helen Wachsmuth
Forte—Charles Brown
Allegro—Kathleen O'Leary
Adagio—Margaret Webber
Stringendo—Marvine Conner
Staccato—William Gonser
Andante—John Evans
Grazie—Gertrude McGrath
Humoresque—Joy Noble
Brillante—Ethelyn Allin
Peneroso—Terrence Slattery

A Frosh there was and he made his prayer,
 Even as You and I,
 For his books to bask in learning's glare,
 We call them products of "hot air"
 But the Frosh, he called them his chances rare,
 Even as You and I,

A Soph he was and his efforts lent,
 Even as You and I,
 To pass his stuff he was ever bent,
 And to his classes he always went,
 For nights with study he constantly spent,
 Even as You and I,

A Junior he was with evil beset,
 Even as You and I,
 For what with the pillows he always met,
 And off to Sandahls he'd be sure to get.
 On what happened now you can safely bet,
 Even as You and I,

At last, as a Senior, his chances he sunk,
 Even as You and I,
 His books he considered a lot of junk,
 Excuses for cuts he'd always hunt,
 But it wasn't long e'er the Senior flunked,
 Even as You and I,

PAUL LYNCH, '20.

A GUARDIAN ANGEL

(Respectfully dedicated to our dear class teacher, Miss Kuck.)
 Of course we know that mother is the angel of the home:
 She guards us in our cradles and she guides our feet that roam:
 She helps us bear the burdens of the weary paths of life,
 But there's some one else that helps us in the struggle and the strife.

Here's to the jolly teacher of the Class of Twenty-two!
 You're a friend to everybody and we swear we're friends to you!
 Not only with our lessons have you helped us on our way,
 But you have shown us that a smile can turn night into day!
 We've played and worked together and you hate to see us fail,
 Sincerely, we do not like to see you "hit the trail,"
 But since we see that you must go we'll only say "Good Luck!"
 We always will remember you—three cheers for you, Miss Kuck!

F. TURCOTT, '22.

Miss Kuck: "What is the difference in Latin cases?"

Pupil: "The ending."

Miss K: "Correct. And what alters the cases?"

Pupil: "Ah—er—circumstances, I guess.

Professor (looking at his watch): "As we have a few more minutes, I shall be glad to answer any question that anyone may wish to ask.

Student: "What time is it, please?"

"Suppose you were a king, Tommy, what would you do?"

"I'd never have to wash my face any more."

Miss Murchie: "What is a circle?"

Senior: "A circle is a round straight line with a hole in the center of it."

Margery Woodward: "Does it make any difference on which side of the figure you put the decimal point?"

Alice Harrington in Home Science: "The yeast in bread produces the carbolic acid."

Bessie Peacock in Home Science when asked what is a self-raising flour: "Oh, one of those Japanese bulbs."

Senior: "Is there anything you can do better than anyone else?"

Freshie: "Yep. I can read my own writing.

First Boy: "A full pocketbook is a man's best friend."

Second Boy: "No, an empty pocketbook is his best friend, because, even though all his other friends grow cold, he will find no change in it."

"Did you ever hear," asked the Yankee of his English friend, "of that joke they tell of a museum in Philadelphia where they exhibit two skulls of Benjamin Franklin—one when he was twelve years old and the other when he was forty?"

"No," replied the Englishman. "What was it?"

Teacher: "What tense is it when I say: 'I am beautiful'?"

Freshie: "Remote past."

She: "I had an awful fright last night."

He: "Yes, I saw you with him."

Miss Kuck: "A little louder, please."

Thelma Wright: "Oh! I've forgotten what 'O Kiss us' means."

Montana

In Montana where things run free,
And skies are always blue,
'Tis there I want to live and die
Among my comrades true.

The hills proclaim its very name,
Montana, "mountain land,"
And every heart is staunch and
true,
As joined by one band.

The glowing sun and fleecy clouds,
And heaven's, O, so blue!
Tell all is well and happy still
And every heart is true.

The stars just twinkle there more
bright
Than any other place,
The moon, it looks more kindly
down
With elegance and grace.

Her brooklets run with motion fast
Past city, town, and vale,
And ripple all day long and tell
Their fascinating tale.

For all these things I love you
O, State without a peer,
I'll sing your praises long and loud
My treasure State so dear!

SARAH RALEWITZ, '23.

OUR CLASS TEACHER

Theres a nice Miss Holkesvig, who teaches in the High,
She has so many girls and boys, yet she never makes them cry;
She gives them some fine lessons, hard for any head,
But she never whips them 'round—nor sends them off to bed.

SHAKESPEARE IN HIGH SCHOOL

Freshmen.....	Comedy of Errors
Sophomores.....	Much Ado About Nothing
Juniors.....	As You Like It
Seniors.....	Alls Well That Ends Well
All H. S. Pupils.....	Taming of the Shrew
	Boobs we are, dubs we be, From now until Eternity.

TRIALS OF TEACHERS

A poor lesson is better than nothing.
Nothing is better than a good lesson.
Therefore a poor lesson is better than a good lesson.

Lady: "Captain, what is that white stuff on those mountains over there?"

Captain of Steamer on Aegean Sea: "That's snow, madam."

Lady: "That's what I thought it was, but a passenger said that it was Greece."



An Apology for Laziness

Friends, students, Pedagogues, lend me your ears;
I come to excuse my laziness, not to justify it.
The things that I do not do will live after me;
The things that I do do will be interred with my bones;
So is it always. The noble teachers
Have told you that Silas is lazy;
As it is so, it is a grievous fault,
And grievously have I suffered for it.
Here, without leave of teachers and the like,—
For they claim there is no excuse for laziness;
Or for anything, and excuse acceptable;—
Come I to apologize for my characteristic.
It is my heritage, pronounced and attached to me;
But the teachers say it is a habit;
And they are all people of keen perceptions.
I have brought many papers here to school,
Whose quality helped my marks to rise;
Did this in me seem lazy?
When that the teachers have shrieked, I have wept;
Laziness should be backed by sterner stuff:
Yet the teachers say I am lazy,
And they are all unbiased creatures.
You all did not see that in the Assembly
I was thrice proffered an interliner pony,
Which I did thrice refuse. Was this typical of laziness?
Yet the teachers claim I am lazy,
And, sure, they are all knowing people.
I speak not to disprove what they have said,
But here I am to tell what I do know.
You all did praise me once, not without cause;
What cause withholds you, the, to pity me now?
O judgment, thou art fled to brutish breasts,
And teachers have ruined my reason! Bear with me;
My pink slips are on the desk there by the teacher,
And I can but quake until they come to me.

PAUL R. LYNCH, '20.

Key to Baby Pictures

Page 50

1. Dorotha Rector
2. Lew McAllister
3. Irving Monsos
4. May Jones
5. Mary Comer
6. Walter Templeton
7. Helmuth Albrecht
8. Alma Albrecht
9. Grace Hale
10. Mary Hansen
11. David Templeton
12. Thelma Fullmer
13. Hilda Oertel
14. Irene Pritchard
15. Agnes Schraeder
16. Edgar Suhr
17. Nellie Hodge
18. Lucille Bristol
19. Eugenia Patterson
20. Russel Heath

21. Gordon Cottier

Page 51

1. Helen Kennedy
2. Mabel Arnegard
3. John McDonald
4. Nathaniel McKown
5. Margery Woodward
6. Donald McCaig
7. Geordes Hendrickson
8. Gus Nordquist
9. Neva Johnston
10. Lois Bailey
11. Marie La Mere
12. Dorothy Tootell
13. Amanda Velikanje
14. Alice Harrington
15. Milton Schwingel
16. Grace Smith
17. Paul Foutch
18. Edith Jones
19. Lucille Greer
20. Margaret Babcock

21. Wilson McDermand

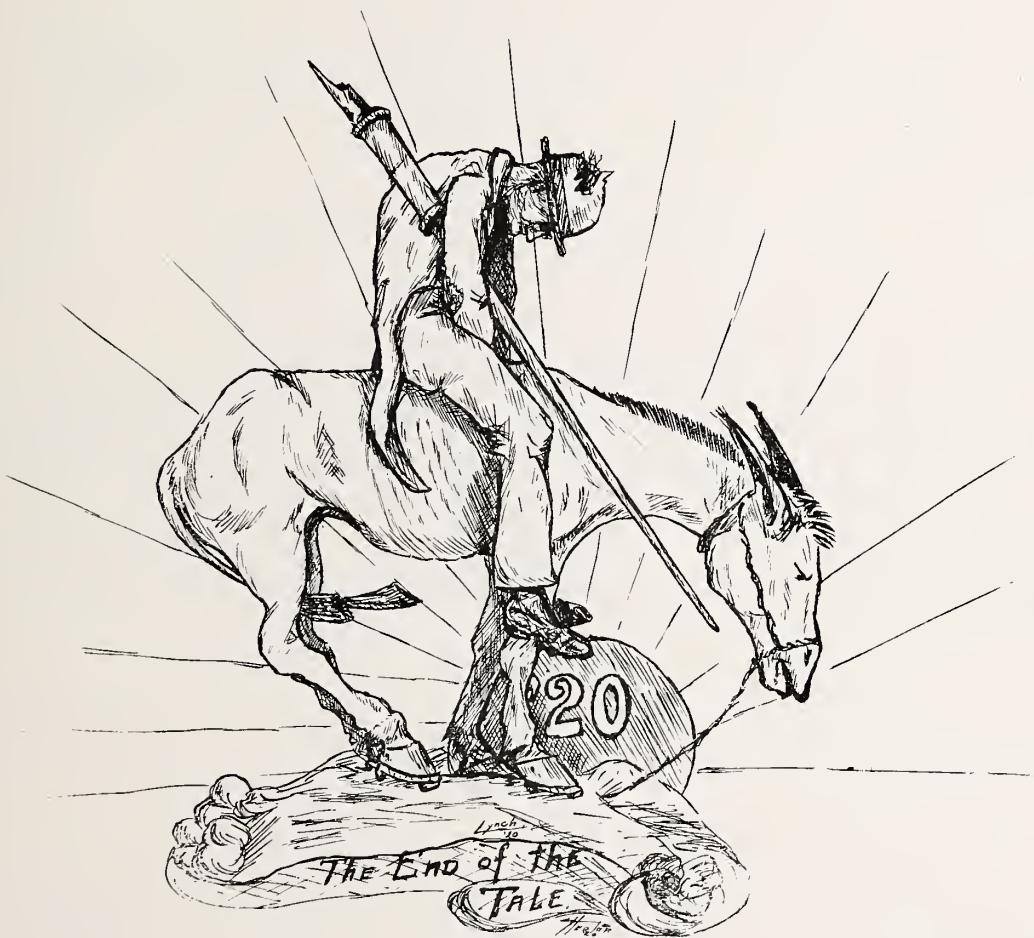
Faculty, Page 104

1. Miss Kuck
2. Miss Lease
3. Mr. Steeper
4. Miss Stanley
5. Miss Leaming
6. Miss Velikanje
7. Mr. Graybill
8. Miss Shafer
9. Miss Freark
10. Miss Kocken

11. Miss Holkesvig

June 1920

Roundup Annual





ADVERTISEMENTS

June 1920

M. Lease
2926 Central Avenue,
Great Falls, Montana
Roundup Annual



PRESCRIPTIONS

Our Specialty

All Prescriptions carefully compounded precisely as YOUR doctor prescribes.

Experienced Pharmacists are giving this Department their undivided attention.

Only REGISTERED PHARMACISTS work on Your Prescriptions.

We carry complete lines of
Waterman Fountain Pens
Marinello Creams and Powders
Eastman Kodaks and Films

BRIDGEMAN DRUG CO.

Prescription Druggists

424 Central Ave.

Phone 6235

GREAT FALLS, MONTANA

A Multiple Protection Policy

In the Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Company affords Perfect Protection to both the Insured and his dependents.

"IT PAYS FIVE WAYS"

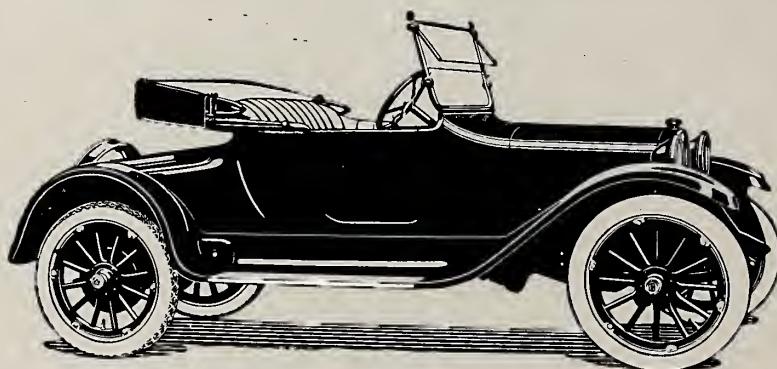
Monthly Benefits for Sickness, Accident, Permanent Total Disability, and Old Age, as well as the face value of the policy at death to the beneficiary.

E. J. SENNETTE

General Agent for Montana

806 First National Bank Bldg. Great Falls, Mont.

To Soldiers and Sailors: Information gladly and freely given
as to conversion of War Risk Insurance



FOR QUALITY AND SERVICE

**Dodge Brothers, Franklin and Reo
Cars and Trucks**

**PRENTICE AUTO CO.
Great Falls, Mont.**

113-119 Second Avenue No.

Phone 535

June 1920

Roundup Annual

Sax Style Center

CENTRAL AVE. at SIXTH ST.

Where
Smart Style
Meets
Moderate
Prices

For Twenty Five long years the name McDonald's has identified
honest service and good shoes

Edwin
Clapp
Shoes
for
Men

Hallahan
& Sons
Shoes
for
Women

Old Reliability
McDonald's
New Methods
Good Shoes Since 1895

321 Central Ave. : : : Great Falls, Mont.

THE SWEET SHOP

HOME MADE CANDIES ICE CREAM AND SOFT DRINKS
MAGAZINES AND PERIODICALS CIGARS AND TOBACCOS

L. A. JOURDONAIS, Prop.

Phone 8181

316 Central Ave.

Wilber Transfer Co.

HEAVY TEAMING AND DRAYING
BAGGAGE AND EXPRESS

Forwarding Agents

Pool Cars and Storage a Specialty

Phone 5917

2nd Ave. S. at 2nd.

WALTER S. CLARK, Manager

IMPROVE YOUR SUMMER MONTHS



There's a place for you if you are prepared. Prepare now for a good position in the Fall by taking a course this summer in the Great Falls Commercial College.

Our courses are practical and have a money value. We have filled more positions in the past year than ever before. We can place you if you train here. The business world wants G. F. C. C. trained help.

SPECIAL SUMMER COURSES

Great Falls Commercial College

"It's a Good School."

Nate Wertheim & Co.

Complete Outfitters for Men and Young Men
Exclusive Agency "Florsheim Shoes"
None Better—Few as Good

208 Central Ave.

Great Falls, Mont.

Starting the Season Right

with the REACH line of baseball goods. We are Northern Montana Distributors for the REACH line of Baseball, Tennis, Indoor Baseball, Hand Ball goods, etc.

EVERYTHING IN
FISHING TACKLE

STATIONERY
SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Chas. E. Morris Co.

"If It's Used in the Office
We Supply It."

Investment Securities



H. B. Lake & Co.

433 Ford Building

For

Farm Mortgage Loans in Montana

Inquire of J. L. HUMPHREY, Manager, Montana Office,
536 Ford Building, Great Falls, Montana

CAPITAL TRUST & SAVINGS BANK

of St. Paul, Minnesota

Capital and Surplus, \$500,000.00

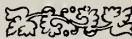
CRABTREE'S
607 CENTRAL AVENUE

HIGH-GRADE CANDIES

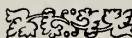
SODA FOUNTAIN

Fone 6869

Trade At
ALBRECHT
The House Furnisher



32 YEARS IN BUSINESS



Three big floors filled with samples of choicest
in furniture, carpets, rugs, lace curtains, portieres,
refrigerators, go-carts, stoves and ranges.

We give our customers perfect satisfaction—
Ask them.

We will be pleased to give any suggestions con-
cerning the furnishing of your home.

Come in and see us before buying.

Cash and Credit Customers

Are Equally Welcome

Low Prices

Easy Terms

111 Central Avenue

Phone 201

"We Believe in the Square Deal"

NYSIS FACE POWDER

Lapeyre Bros. Drug Store

The Great Falls National Bank

A Bank of Courtesy, Service and Strength



OFFICERS

Lee M. Ford, President

S. S. Ford, Vice President

E. A. Newlon, Vice Pres. and Cashier

F. R. Searles, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS

J. W. Sherwood

Nate Wertheim

Lee M. Ford

L. L. Callaway

S. S. Ford

F. J. Gies

E. A. Newlon



LOCATION: "THE FORD BUILDING"

YOU ARE ALWAYS WELCOME AT OUR STORE

KOPS PIANO HOUSE

**508
Central Ave.**

ESTABLISHED 1890

**508
Central Ave.**

Great Falls oldest, largest and most reliable Piano and Victrola Dealers

**Pianos, Duo-Art and Pianola Players
Victrolas and all the records.**

LOWEST PRICES—EASY TERMS

An Important Jewelry Service

The very unusual selections in jewelry for men and women for which this store is so widely known is made possible by buying direct from the better jewelry manufacturers.

In seeking out these unusual wares, and in maintaining so critical a standard in all selections Van Cleave & Reisz render an important jewelry service to the people of this section.

VAN CLEAVE & REISZ

JEWELERS

424 Central Ave.

Phone 9689

Conrad Banking Co.

Incorporated Sept. 20, 1911

GREAT FALLS, MONTANA

Capital — Surplus and Profits — \$300,000.00

OFFICERS

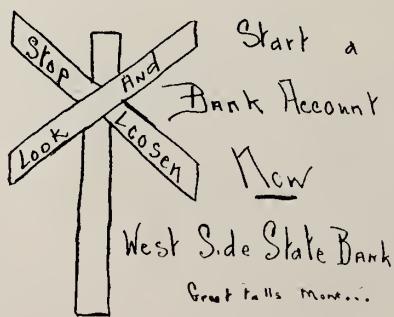
James T. Stanford, President
A. E. Schwingel, Vice Pres. and Manager
Omar J. Malcolm, Cashier
J. B. Kellogg, Asst. Cashier
W. E. Olsen, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS

James T. Stanford
A. E. Schwingel
Robert Russell
John D. Ross
J. A. McDonough

Interest paid on Time Deposits

and Savings Accounts



Stephens

**BAKERY GOODS
CONFECTIONERY
AND ICE CREAM**

**"If you want something
real good, you know
where to go."**

June 1920

Isabelle M. Lease,
2926 Central Avenue,
Great Falls, Montana.
Roundup Annual

Conservative Investment Bonds

YIELDING INVESTOR 6 to 7½ Per cent

Denominations \$100, \$500, \$1000

WELLS-DICKEY COMPANY

Established 1878

616-619 First National Bank Bldg.

Great Falls, Montana

PUBLIC SERVICE

Some Persons declare there is need for a new motive in industry—"public service" instead of "private profit."

Ignoring entirely any consideration of that idea as practical or otherwise, the mere suggestion of it is interesting.

Certainly no business of any account can result in private profit unless it has "Public Service" for the wide plank in its platform.

It is often difficult to analyze impelling motives—to see where one begins and another ends—and to know which deserves the greatest credit when success is made.

But the main motive is to be happy ourselves and want to make others happy; to have a vision and long to share it, for visions grow brighter when many eyes behold them.

And then, whether ours is the business of running a store or of raising a child, of furnishing a million homes or of making one a paradise, our investment will pay large dividends.

THEODORE S. COY

"GENERATION FURNITURE"

CENTRAL NEAR SIXTH

Spreckles Savage Tires



COST MORE BUT WORTH IT
REAL SATISFACTION

Savage Tire Sales Co.

Montana Distributors

Are You a Failure?

James J. Hill, the greatest empire builder of the Northwest, has said "that the man who cannot save money is beaten at the start" and cannot hope to be a success in business.

A savings account has a compelling effect upon everyone. It gives confidence and inspiration.

Get The Saving Habit

Stanton Trust & Savings Bank

N. W. Corner Central Ave. and Second St.

GREAT FALLS, MONTANA



T. F. O'CONNOR CO.

Funeral Directors and Embalmers
Private Ambulance

701 Central Ave.

Phone 4149

*What Is Saved Is
What Counts*

What does it profit you to
be making good wages, if
you spend all?

Reduce your expenditures
—save a little every week.

4% Interest Paid on Sav-
ings Accounts.



**THE FIRST
NATIONAL BANK
GREAT FALLS, MONT.
ESTABLISHED - 1886**

Roundup Annual

June 1920

Suits Tailored to Your Order
See Our Samples

We Make Your Old Clothes
Look Like New

WORK CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED

PHONE 6650

The Sanitary Cleaners

W. J. BURLINGAME, Prop.

CLEANING, PRESSING and REPAIRING

117 Central Ave

Great Falls, Mont.

Ask for RAINBOW Brand

HAMS : BACON : LARD

Packed by

Great Falls Meat Co.

Packers

Mikehasit

304 Central Avenue

KENKEL'S
—*for* GOOD SHOES

Quality Portraits

*The Kind We Make, With All That the Word
“Quality” Implies*



Kodak Finishing (The Better Kind)

Commercial Photography

Home Portraiture

All work in charge of expert workmen



The Heyn Elite Studio

No. 10 Fifth St. No., Russell Blk.

Heyn & Keeley, Makers of Quality Portraits

READ
The Great Falls
Daily Tribune

—FOR—

ALL THE NEWS—ALL THE TIME

A newspaper is as valuable to the reading public as its selection and representation of news; as its careful choice of features educational in their character prove a help to young and old; in proportion to the clean humor injected into its columns pictorially or otherwise.

Read the Tribune and satisfy yourself as to whether it is fulfilling the demands of an intelligent reading public.



YOU WILL ENJOY

**“Bringing Up
Father”**

The practice of thrift is almost sure to result in the accumulation of sums of money that are intended for use later on in some carefully planned investment. For the taking care of such sums, the use of the savings department of a good bank is almost indispensable.

\$1.00 will open an account
in our savings department

The Northern National Bank Great Falls, Montana

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

Is your property protected according to its increased valuation? IF NOT,

SEE

W. M. Gagle, the Insurance Man

Agent for

EQUITABLE INSURANCE ALLIANCE

Total Cash Assets, \$24,118,984.03

ALSO

THE AETNA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

Hartford, Conn.

Organized in 1850

Paid Policy Holders

Since organization.....\$298,834,909.00

Total assets

Jan. 1, 1920.....\$163,097,712.46

City property and Judith Basin lands
for sale

Office: 803 First Nat'l Bank Bldg.

Phone 6259

Great Falls

Our Specialty



Prescriptions carefully compounded. Also a complete line of Fountain Pens, Cameras and Druggists' Sundries.

McKibbin's

Druggists and Chemists

Minot Block 203 Central Ave.
Great Falls, Montana

Montana State Union American Society of Equity

W. M. BURLINGAME, Pres.

H. G. DYER, Vice. Pres.

H. O. FOLKSTAD, Secretary

OUR MOTTO

Organization Education Co-operation

An Economic Organization Teaching Practical Co-Operation Among Farmers, Organizing Co-Operatively Owned Enterprises and Bringing the Producer and Consumer Together.

OUR INSURANCE DEPARTMENT

EQUITY MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.

EQUITY LIFE INSURANCE CO.

C. W. Cleveland, Secretary-Treasurer

Headquarters Third Floor Stanton Bank Building

Rooms 23-30

Phone 9686-9733

Remember Your School Days

HAVE YOUR DIPLOMAS, CERTIFICATES AND

PICTURES FRAMED

at

The COMO

They carry a choice line of mouldings to select from.

Also for the best in framed and unframed pictures see

The COMO

319 Central Avenue

Great Falls

**Palace Tailors
Cleaners and Pressers**
LARS ANDERSON, Proprietor
SUITS MADE TO ORDER
7 Sixth Street North
Great Falls, Mont.

**The Sugar Bowl
For Real**
HOME MADE CANDY
6 2nd St. North

Dependable Merchandise

It always pays to buy good goods. You may pay a little more for the better kind, but you'll always have the pride and satisfaction of having clothing you are proud of

Specialist in Women's Wear, Suits, Coats, Skirts, Dresses, Waists, Corsets, Gloves and Hosiery

MILLINERY—A New Department Just Added

T. N. Young 426 Central Avenue

B. P. McNair

**REAL ESTATE INSURANCE
LOANS**

Corner Central Avenue and Third Street
First National Bank Bldg.
Phone 9593

If you play

Baseball

Croquet

Lawn Tennis

Basketball

Golf

Football

Or enjoy

Bicycling

Fishing

Camping

or

Canoeing

Hunting

You should visit our Sporting department. Our line is complete at right prices

Northern Hardware Co.

Nothing Else Like It

Great Falls only exclusive Ice Cream—Soda and
Luncheonette Parlor

The Mecca Inn

311 Central Ave.

June 1920

Roundup Annual

John Frank
Proprietor

Stone the Clothier
The Big
Busy Men's Store

First Ave. So. at Third St.

FOR GOOD

VULCANIZING

TRY

The

Modern Vulcanizing Works

516 1st Ave. So.

Elks Bldg.

Phone 6667

Telephone your wants to the Bee Hive



If your table supply is short

We will send you the choicest
on the market on short notice

Our Aim is to Keep the Best

One of the best and most complete lines of Fishing
Tackle, Rifles, Ammunition and Sport-
ing Goods in the City.

Murphy-Maclay Hdw. Co.

“THE STORE FOR ALL MEN”

Fred D. Warde Clothing Co.

PAY CASH AND SAVE HALF

STADIUM SUITS AND COATS

NO NAME HATS

112 Central

BOOKS

of every kind to suit all tastes. New books, old books,
Military books, Fiction. Poetry, Science, History or
Travel: any kind of book you want when you want it

Office Furniture

Our office furniture department offers unusual selection of attractively priced

Desks, Chairs, Tables

And other items of office equipment. Filing cabinets in both wood and steel, including Steel Safes. Guides, Folders, Card Indexes and other supplies to be used with practically all makes of cabinets.

Typewriter Ribbons and Carbon Papers

RIBBONS

We carry the standard make of Typewriter Ribbons and can furnish you with a ribbon for any make of typewriter. Tell us the make and number of your machine, color of ribbon desired and whether record or copying.

CARBON PAPERS

Carbon Papers in light and medium weight. Use medium for from one to three copies and the light weight for more. In ordering specify color and weight desired.

A Complete Line of Typewriter Supplies Always in Stock. We Have What You Want

Globe-Wernicke Equipment

In this department we show the Globe-Wernicke Sectional Book Cases, for the home and office. Special complete catalogs showing any of the above lines sent free on request.

Let Us Fit You Out With New Furniture

Stationery

The best quality correspondence papers as well as moderate priced papers are carried in a great many varieties by the box, pound or bulk.

Engraving Embossing

Correct styles of Engraving and Embossing.

Visiting Cards, Invitations, Announcements and Monograms. Work done in our own large and complete plant.

McKee Stationery Co.

Complete Office Outfitters

315 Central Avenue



©
Langham-High Clothes
Made by Leopold, Chicago

I'll Say She Does—Fellows!

Enjoy the evening better when
you're wearing those

Langham Clothes

Don't you want to be part of the attraction at the play, the dance, the party or with your pals? Well, then, Fellows, wear a Langham-High Suit and always have that Best Dressed Feeling.

A. NATHAN

THE RELIABLE CLOTHIER

THE STORE OF
Service, Value and Satisfaction
YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD

Standard Furniture Co.

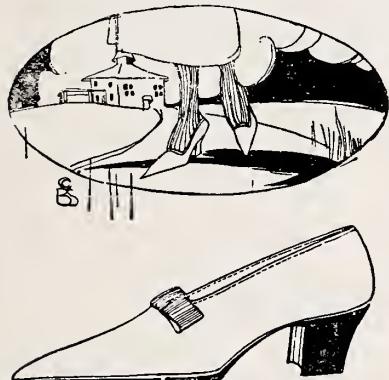
410-412-414 First Ave. So.

C. H. Campbell & Son

FARM LOANS and INVESTMENTS

No. 9 Second Street North

Great Falls, Montana



"MISS TEEN'S" WILL LIKE THESE

Low heel pumps will have a place in many summer wardrobes.

Specially desirable for young, young women are these comfortable, low, Military heel pumps. Their simplicity is accented by the tiny bow which adorns them. A delightful style for the Miss still in her early "teens," or any women who enjoy the comfort of low, sensible heels.

Prices as low as possible consistent with quality.

Flaherty & Perra

12 Third Street South.

PURE PASTEURIZED

MILK and CREAM

ICE CREAM

PHONES 6767-6768

Great Falls Dairy Products Co.

Great Falls, Mont.

MRS. HOUSEWIFE

Why Not Invest in An

APEX

VACCUM CLEANER

It pays dividends in labor saved and health preserved

Call Us For Demonstration

THE ELECTRIC SHOP

216 Central Ave.

Phone 6675

Page's Delicatessen

Where you can get everything for lunches. We make a specialty on Home-Made Pastry

C. D. Smith, Pres. & Treas.

Julius C. Peters, Sec'y

Cascade Electric Company

C. D. SMITH, Manager.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Electrical Supplies

CONTRACTORS and ENGINEERS

504 Central Ave.

Great Falls, Montana

P. O. Box 716

Phone 6634

IDEAL

Double-Wear Suits

That extra pant with your suit means double wear.

Our motto is "Better Clothes for Less Money." We guarantee a fit; if you have worn a suit made by us you know how you were satisfied.

It will pay you to call at our store and look the line over, and if we can suit you, place your order for a suit and two pairs of pants for the price you will pay elsewhere for the lone suit. Always buy two pair of pants with your suit.

IDEAL TAILORING CO.
213 Central Avenue

The Class Of
1920

takes this opportunity to thank the advertisers who have made this issue of The Roundup possible.

We urge all readers of this paper to patronize these advertisers as they are the most reliable firms in the city.

THE EDITORS

The Meaning of Thrift

Thrift does not mean merely the saving of money, but the intelligent spending as well—in a larger sense, getting the full value of your money, your time, your property and your talents. The affairs of a thrifty man may be counted on to prosper.

The practice of thrift is almost sure to result in the accumulation of sums of money that are intended for use later on in some carefully planned investment. For the taking care of such sums, the use of the savings department of a good bank is almost indispensable.

\$1.00 will open an account
in our Savings Department

Commercial National Bank Great Falls, Montana

For Men
Edwin Clapp

For Women
Laird Schober & Co.

With Best Wishes
To the Class of
1920

Pfister-Pierce Bootery

The Home of
“Those Better Shoes”

Baccalaureate Service

GRADUATING CLASS

of the

GREAT FALLS HIGH SCHOOL



REV. CHRISTOPH KELLER
Minister

HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

May thirtieth, nineteen-twenty
at eight o'clock p. m.

PROGRAM



- Processional—"Jerusalem, the Golden!"
Church of The Incarnation Choir
- Hymn—"The Church's One Foundation Is Jesus Christ, Her
Lord!" Congregation
- Prayers.
- Anthem—"Praise the Lord" (Randager)
Church of The Incarnation Choir
- Scripture Lesson. (1 St. John 2)
- Vocal Solo—"Sun of My Soul" Cowen
Mrs. Arthur S. Harby
- Sermon
Rev. Christoph Keller
- Anthem—"The Lord Is Exalted" West
Church of The Incarnation Choir
- "America"
Congregation
- Benediction



The Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the word:
From Heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy Bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore opprest,
By schisms rent asunder,
And heresies distrest;
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

“AMERICA”



My country 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
 Of thee I sing:
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrim's pride,
From ev'ry mountain side,
 Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
 Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills,
 Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
 Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
 The sound prolong.

Our father's God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
 To Thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
 Great God, our King!

HECKMAN

BINDER Y, INC.

Bound-To-Pleas*

MAY 00

N. MANCHESTER, INDIANA 46962

